THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 5, NUMBER 37. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1886. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

LEOPOLD BROS.

NOW.

Right now is the time for those in need of CLOTHING to call and examime our goods.

NEVER.

Before have we offered goods at extremely low figures we are now selling at, but we have made up our mind to sacrifice them rather than carry them over another year.

In Odd Suits we are making sweeping Reductions.

Our New Goods are here and we must make room. Come at once.

LEOPOLD BROS.

A Cautious Buyer

will look to the newspapers for information when in quest of goods.

KOOP BROS

Are Selling

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

At Remarkably LOW PRICES.

Their Store is stocked with the best the market affords.

Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

FRONT STREET, - BRAINERD MINN.

Brainerd MACHINE SHOPS.

DENIS BROS, Props.

General Blacksmithing and Repairing Done.

We employ none but first-class men and are prepared to do all kinds of work as well as it can be done in any shop in the northwest. If in need of any work in our line,

Corner of Tenth and Quince Streets, Brainerd, Minn.

CENERAL LAND OFFICE.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law

And Real Estate Agent.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION.
GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET.

OFFICE IN

SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - - BRAINERD

So Few Purchasers of

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

Can claim to be experts in the selection of an instrument that it is

Absolutely Necessary For Their Own **Interests,**

To deal with a house whose leading position enables it to secure the best in the market, whose ample capital enables it to buy at the Lowest cash prices, whose immense stock affords the largest field for selection, and whose well astablished reputation for integrity precludes the possibility of its abusing the confidence of its patron Ask your friends for such a house and they will refer you to

W. J. DYER & BRO.
St. Paul and Minneapolis,
The Leading Music House of Northwest.

☞ Correspondence promptly attended to, and all inquiries carefully answered.

Keene, Nevers & Spaulding,

REAL ESTATE AND

Insurance Agents.

Lumbermen's Time Checks

—AND—

City and County Orders Bought.

Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.

BRAINERD - MINN.

PAINT SHOP.

Sign, House and Carriage PAINTING.

KALSOMINING & PAPER HANGING

Shop Door west of F. G. Sundberg's Jewelry store.

J. C. CONGDON. Prop.

BULL AND BEARS.

For 18c in 2-cent stamps, and the names of five energetic farmer, we will send FREE to any address 3 beautiful photo engravings of the CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE—First of the magnificent and massive building itself; second, the interior of the main auditorium, showing its architecture, sculpture and paintings; third, the hundreds of "Bulls and Bears" in the pits at work.

FARMERS GRAIN AND SEED CO.,
418, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Professional Cards.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office,
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..... MINN.

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Calls can be made at office which is open day and night.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE--WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Robert K. Whiteley and Marietta A. Whiteley, his wife, mortgagors, to Rulah A. Ferris, mortgagee, dated the 14th day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Crow Wing, in the state of Minnesota, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1883, at 3:50 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on page 79, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of eight hundred and forty two and 50-100 ($42.50) dollars and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Monday the 16th day of August, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-six, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

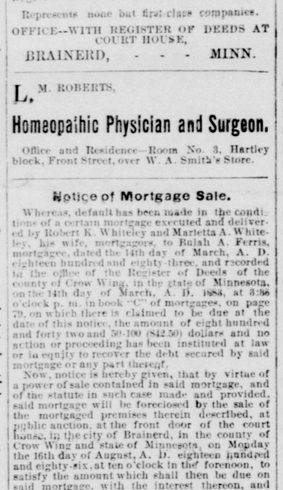
The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces, and parcels of land situated in the county of Crow Wing, and state of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter or the southwest quarter (NW¼ SW¼) of section No. eight (8) township No. forty-five (45) of range No. thirty (30); also the east half of the southeast quarter (E½ SE¼), the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter (NW¼ SE¼), the west half of the northeast quarter (W½ NE¼) and lot numbered one (1) all in section No. eight (8) of township No. forty-five (45) of range No. thirty (30).

RULAH A. FERRIS,
Mortgagee.
HOLLAND & MCCLENAHAN,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
July 1st, 1886.

DRUNKENNESS CURED

IN ITS VARIOUS STAGES. Desire for stimulants entirely removed. Home treatment. Medicine can be administered without knowledge of patient, by placing it in coffee, tea, or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for particulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., CINCINNATI, O.

GOLD fields are scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes. All is new.



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED.

CORALINE is superior to whalebone. Cannot be broken, is flexible and easy to the wearer. Is used in no goods except those made by Warner Bros.

$10.00 REWARD

FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF CORD. ALL GENUINE CORALINE CORSETS HAVE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COVER.

For Sale by all Leading Merchants.

WARNER BROS., 141 & 143 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 9:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.
No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:45. Departs going west at 2 10 p. m.
No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:45 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.
No. 2 arrives from the west at 6:55 a. m. Departs going south at 7:10 a. m., Daily.
No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 a. m. Departs going south at 2:30 a. m., daily.
No 6 arrives from the west at 12:45 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.
No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 9:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The Parlor Sleeping and Palace Car Route to Chicago.

Departing trains from	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago Day express: Milwaukee, Chicago, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Neenah, Waukesha and Eau Claire	12:05 p. m.	12:40 p. m
Chicago night express: Milwaukee, Chicago, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Neenah, Waukesha and Eau Claire	8:20 p. m.	9:00 p. m
Arriving Trains at	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago day express: From Chicago, Milwaukee, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac and Neenah	7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m
Chicago Night Express: From Chicago, Milwaukee Oshkosh, Neenah and Fond du Lac	4:30 p. m.	3:50 p. m

ALL TRAINS DAILY SUNDAY INCLUDED.

Chicago day express arrives at Chicago ..6:45 a. m
Chicago night express arrives Chicago 12:45 p. m

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

All trains carry elegant day coaches, superb sleepers and luxurious dining cars without change between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago. For tickets, rates, berths in sleepers, and all detailed information apply to the

CITY OFFICES

MINNEAPOLIS—No 19. Nicollet House Block, Corner of Nicollet and Washington Avenues. F. H. Anson, Northwestern Passenger Agent.
ST. PAUL—No. 173 east third street, Merchant's Hotel block. C. E. Robb, City Ticket Agent.

F. N. FINNEY, General Manager, Gen'l Pas'r & Tkt A'gt, Milwaukee. JAMES BARKER,

Large forest fires are reported raging in the woods north of Perham.

Moorhead has secured the location for the fourth State Normal school.

There were 20,000 people at the Knights of Labor picnic at Lake Calhoun on Monday.

The Democratic state committee are in session in St. Paul to-day fixing the date for the state convention.

They do say that Gov. Hubbard will not refuse the nomination for the third term. He will not have the chance.

Perhaps Cleveland will make Dr. Guernon and his friends happy by renominating him to St. Vincent collectorship. Such things have happened you know.

State Auditor Braden sold about one thousand acres of barren land near Tower last Saturday ranging from $5 to $8 per acre. The Duluth & Iron Range railroad bought the land, giving as a reason that it did it to keep off saloons and disreputable characters.

About thirty men working on the gravel trains at Duluth, filling the Northern Pacific yards, struck yesterday morning for an increase in wages from $1.50 to $1.75 per day. Their terms w re promptly agree to and work was resumed as usual in the afternoon.

Extensive forest fires are raging in the forests north of Stevens Point, Wis., and already many thousands of dollars worth of property has been destroyed. At Spencer the entire town with the exception of one street, was wiped out by the flames and many other small lumbering towns along the line of the railroad have suffered.

C. L. Locke manager of the Knights of Labor picnic on Monday, thinks that the net proceeds for the building fund will be at least $10,000. He estimates the total number that visited the grounds at 20,000, the motor carrying 18,000. The Knights already had some funds on hand and will be able to go forward at once with their building project.

The democrats are talking of putting up R. H. Capistrant for the legislature from Crow Wing county. We also understand that T. M. Rielly, the present city assessor, has legislative aspirations. It makes no difference who they put up, as it is only a mere matter of form, and it might as well be Mr Capistrant, Mr. Reilly or any other Democrat. Crow Wing county is not yet ready to send a Democrat to the legislature.

The Problem Solved.

The Brainerd Journal has come out in favor of Dr. Ames for Governor and pledges Crow Wing county to him. No wonder the daily edition of that paper suspended publication.—Sauk Center Tribune.

The Wide Open Doctor.

Dr. Ames is said to have eaten uncooked crow just for the edification of Kelly and Doran. We don't believe it. The wide open doctor does not have to do anything of that sort, and it is altogether probably that he is stepping gradually to the front, just to get knocked out by McGill, Gilman or some other Republican—Herald.

Wisconsin Central Time.

Commencing Sunday, August 8th, the Chicago day express will leave Minneapolis at 12:05 p. m. and St. Paul at 12:40 instead of 1:45 and 2:20 p. m. as heretofore. The Chicago night express will leave at 8:20 p. m. from Minneapolis and 9 p. m. from St. Paul as before, and will arrive in Chicago at 12:30 the next day, making the time in 16 hours. This will be the fastest train carrying all classes of passengers between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and is the best equipped train running between these cities. The Chicago train before arriving at St. Paul at 3:00 p. m. and Minneapolis at 3.40 will arrive at 3:50 in St. Paul and 4:30 in Minneapolis. The arriving of the morning train remains unchanged.

The Same all the World Over.

"Mme. Adam, the well known French journalist," says an exchange, "writes from midnight until 4 p. m. Her dress in her study consists of a neglige costume of white silk, with perts about her neck instead of a collaret, and with tiny red slippers on her feet." This item has a curious interest as showing how nearly the French method in jouanalism resembles our own. Here also the night worker—say the night editor—wears a neglige costume in summer, it is not of white silk, and he does not wear tiny red slippers, but it is neglige. The absence of collars and cuffs and the presence of perhaps unnecessary profanity over the form make just as neglige a tout ensemble as Mme. Adam wears in Paris. There is a slight difference in detail, but the neglige gets into midnight journalism all over the world.—Chicago Tribune.

A Scheme Exposed.

Judge Stearns is now being prominently spoken of for the supreme bench but if we are not mistaken the parties who are trying to work up this little scheme do not belong to the Republican party. If they hope to secure the election of a certain Democrat to the vacaxt place in case of the Judge's promotion, they might as well save themselves all worry and anxiety about the matter for they are more likely to be struck by lighting than to see this scheme succeed—Crookston Chornicle.

A New Thing.

The town of Miller, Dakota, has gone wild, and everybody is on a big spree, on water. They sunk an artesian well as an experiment, and at the depth of eleven hundred feet struck a flow of water that fills an eight inch pipe. Many men had not seen any water since they had left the states, and when that stream began to boil up and wet things, they searched for something to mix with the water to celebrate The citizens feel as rich as thought they had struck a gold mine. This water will be very handy to give hunting dogs this fall, during the prairie-chicken war.—Peck's Sun.

A Murderous Plan.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12—Among the many plans devised by the anarchists for the slaughter of the capitalists, it is said that Spies, at a meeting at Greif's hall some time ago, advised every man to arm himself with a syringe small enough to be carried in the closed hand, with a hollow needle attached to the end. The blub of the syringe was to be filled with prussic acid. The anarchist was to walk along side of the capitalist who was to be removed, and by a clever accident was to inject some of the prussic acid into the latter who would soon after die. It is also reported that a Pinkerton detective was present at this meeting, and took note of all that was said and done. A reporter called upon Detective W. A. Pinkerton, who corroborated all that was reported of Spies' scheme. "We have on file," said Mr. Pinkerton, "that speech of Spies which he made at that meeting, advising the use of prussic acid and also the speeches of others made at the same meeting."

Burdette's Sermon.

Burdette has a little sermon quite as good in its way as many more pretentious efforts: Yes, brother, you should teach your child obedience: teach him that your will and word is law, and instil into his mind that profound reverence for law which every citizen should feel. And if you will just keep on lying a little to the assessor about the value of your property in order to evade certain tax laws, and violate the law about standing on the platform every time you ride on a street car, and defy the ordinance respecting that ash barrel and snow on your sidewalk every time you have the opportunity, and keep on breaking every municipal and state law that it isn't convenient for you to obey, the boy's reverence for the law will grow deeper every year, until it will be so deep that he can't reach down to it when he wants to use it. The way to teach a boy obedience be just as disobedient as you can be. Just sit down now and count up how many state laws and municipal ordinances you violated yesterday The call your children around you and tell them if they disobey you in the slightest particular you'll break every back in the camp.

Woman's Opinion of Man.

Mrs. Duniway, of the New Northwest at a literary re-union at Salem, Oregon toasted the gentlemen as follows:

"God bless 'em! They halve our joys, they double our sorrows, they treble our expenses, they quadruple our cares, they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self-respect, they awaken our enthusiasm, they arouse our affections, they control our property, and out-manœuver us in everything. This would be a very dreary world without 'em. In fact, I may say, without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em, and the precious fellows don't know it.

"As husbands they are always convient, though not always on hand, as beaux, they are no means 'matchless.' They are always agreeable visitors; they are handy at State Fairs and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's sister, and as friends they are far better than women. As four fathers they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution; not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a legislator for woman's rights, and even not a very brilliant member of the press, but if he is our own father we overlook his shortcomings and cover his peccadilloes with the devine mantle of charity, Then, as our paragons. In the subline language of the inspired poet:

"We'll lie for them,
We'll cry for them,
And if we could, we'd fly for them—
We'd do anything but die for them."

He Deserved Hanging.

The President has refused to pardon Mate Watts, of the ship Gatherer. Watts was convicted, and in March 1886 says the Yuba City Farmer, and was sentenced to San Quentin for six year, for cruelly beating and wounding seamen. The manner in which the victims were dealt with is blood-curdling, and almost incredible to one who had seen the evidence. None but a fiend could have possessed such devilry, and six years in the penitentiary is little punishment for such acts. One on his victims, a young German boy, had his eyes knocked out, rendering him totally blind, and in this condition he was made to do duty aloft, and as he groped his way, Watts stood below expressing his wish the boy would fall over board and drown. A man by the name of Hanson, whose mouth he lacerated, was lashed to the rigging and Watts filled his mouth with hard biscuits, and tried to force them down his throat with a belaying-pin. Finally the poor fellow jumped overboard, preferring death to the life of torture he was daily receiving. One man he knocked overboard, and two boys he disfigured for life by beating them in the face. A boy was stripped, and while Watts was seated on a box on the boy, caused him to be dragged across the dock until his flesh was torn off by the rough boards. And yet with these any many other horrible crimes incapable of the human being confronting him, this devil had the cool nerve to ask for pardon, believing that punishment was not merited, when really hanging is too good,

Duluth in Danger.

The salvation army has invaded Minneapolis. A detachment is liable to be sent to Duluth soon to capture the sinners of this wicked city. The head man of the Minneapolis outfit receives a salary of $7 a week from which he pays all expenses. He cites this as proof of the assertion that money is not what he is after.—Herald.

The Indians Object.

United States Deputy Marshal Beaulean was in St. Paul on business connected with the Marshal's office, and told some of the details of the arrangements now being attempted at the White Earth reservation by the special Indian commission, consisting of Hon. John V. Wright of Tennessee, Bishop Whipple of Minnesota and Charles F, Larrabee of the interior department. Mr. Beauleau is himself a mixed blood, and in the eyes of the law an Indian, and participated in the council at White Earth on Friday and Saturday. The council began on Friday and was composed of twelve chiefs and twelve mixed blood, with the head chief of the White Earth reservation, Wah-bau-hah-quod, or white Cloud as chairman. Only the Mississippi bands so-called, and the Otter Tails were represented at this meeting. The Mississippi bands are the Indians at Mille Lacs, White Earth, White Oak Point, Sandy Lake and Gull Lake. The commissioners made this proposition to the Indians. To give 40 acres of land to every child under 18 years of age, 80 acres to each unmarried person over 18 years and to each head of a family 160 acres, giving all the Minnesota tribes land on the White Earth reservation, and furthermore, to sell all the land in other reservations in the state, putting the proceeds into a common fund for all the Indians, and out of this fund to help the Indians to subsistance the first year, giving a horse, a yoke of cattle, agricultural machinery, etc. This proposition was discussed by the council and accepted, but owing to a good sized kick by the young men a reconsideration of this acceptance was secured on Saturday, on the ground that the Mississippt bands claim that they are the richest tribes and would be giving away to other tribes more than they would receive.

A Returned Miner.

The Duluth Herald says a gentleman who recently returned from Murray, Idaho, reports that the Couer d'Alene mines are begining to loom up again. He says that quite a number of Duluth parties are interested in paying claims in this district. It will be remembered that duriug the excitment in that country a few years ago many flocked in, but the ground was covered with snow and it was impossible to judge the mineral wealth of the country. Many of those who went expended all their means before the winter was ended, and the return rush was so great that the Northern Pacific company placed a number of box cars at the disposal of the gold hunters and brought them out of the country, poor, disgusted, and disappointed. Their testimony was unfavorable, and the country advertised in a manner which checked the fever in all directions. Confidence is now restored, and men are going there with intentions of developing the rich mines, Murray is a town of 500 inhabitants, and is the distributing point for the Couer d'Alene country. It can be easily reached by stage being only 25 miles from the Northern Pacific track. The sourrounding country is rough bnt picturesques and abounds in valuable quarts leads. The gentleman visited different portions of Montana and says the industries of this territory are increasing each year. He says a great deal of railroad building is being done in Montana.

Items of Interest.

Those who have been poisoned with mercury and potash nostrums should buy S. S. S. in dry form.

S. S. S., the great blood remedy, is now on the market in dry form, and can be prepared for use at home.

The Swift Specific Company use over $100,000 worth of alcohol annually in the manufacture of their medicine. The tax taken from alcohol used in the manufacture of medicine would save them about $75,000 a year.

The newspaper mail of the Swift Specific Company is larger than the combined mail of all the newspapers in Atlanta. They advertise in all the first-class papers in the United States, and have each paper mailed to them, to see that their advertisements are inserted according to contract.

A great many people want to purchase S. S. S. by the gallon. but the company never sell it in that way. It is put up in packages in dry form and in bottles, and can be had of any respectable drug stere in the country.

The S. S. S. company receive a great many letters ordering their celebrated medicine direct, the writer stating that there is so many imitations, and they are afraid of getting swindled. This can be easily detected. Every genuine bottle has the signature of J. W. Rankin and C. T. Swift on a strip of paper pasted across the cork of each bottle.

The Swift Specific Co. have two books they mail free to all who may apply for them. One on "Contagious Blood Poision," and the other on "Blood and Skin Diseases." Send for them.

A Real Necessity.

We presume there is hardly a lady to be found in our broad land who, if she does not already possess a sewing machine, expects some day to become the owner of.

But after the mind has been fully made up to purchase one of these indispensable articles, the question arises as to what kind of a machine to buy.

It should be so simply constructed that the most inexperienced can successfully operate it. The other points mainly to be considered, and which are the most desirable, are durability, rapidity capacity for work, ease of operation, regularity of motion, uniformity of tension, and silence while in operation.

The "Light-Running New Home" fills the above requirements, and is said to combine the good points of all sewing machines, with the addition of many new improvements and laboring-saving devices.

The price is no higher than that of other machines, and every lady who is the happy possessor of one may rest assured she has indeed a treasure. SEE ADVERTISEMENT.

Meeting of The Board of Equalization.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
Brainerd, Minn., Aug. 12, 1886.

Pursuant to adjournment the county board of equalization met—Commissioners Gardner, Farrar and County Auditor being present. Meeting called to order at 10:30 with Commissioner Gardner as chairman.

W. A. Fleming was appointed county attorney protem in the absence of county Attorney Sleeper.

The following reduction of the valuation of personal property and real estate, Satisfactory evidence having been presented that said parties were not in possession of the amount of property assessed.

Day & Meagher, reduced from $8,000 to $6,000 on stock.

Ed White, reduced from $300 to $200 on stock.

I. U. White, reduced from $1,750 to $1,450 on building.

J. S. Gardner, reduced from $628 to $393 on logs.

S. P. Fleming, reduced from $1,340 to $740 on stock.

Jno. L. Berg, reduced from $42,45 to $2,245 on credits.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $600 to $275 on stock.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $700 to $550 on building.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $375 to $100 on building. No building on lot.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $170 to $70 on barn.

Gull River Lumber Co., reduced from $96,660 to $84,660 on logs.

On motion the county auditor was instructed to refer all papers relative to the assessment made on logs in transit, belong to N. P. Clark, of St. Cloud, to the state auditor, the logs having been assessed by the assessor of the town of Mooersville, a question having arisen as to what county is legally entitled to the taxes on said logs.

On motion the county attorney protem. was allowed five dollars for his services.

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

J. E. WILSON,
County Auditor.

Sol. Smith Russell at the Opera House next Thursday evening.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Interesting Statistics Concerning the Strength of this Powerful Order.

It is impossible to estimate closely the strength of the order of the Knights of Labor. Though all the trades unions are not embraced in the order, there are thousands of men belonging to these separate bodies who are members of the common brotherhood. Naturally the Knights desire to keep their strength unknown to outsiders, lest by a knowledge of the full extent of the power which would have to be met, capital in some cases might feel justified in meeting a contest or in prolonging its resistance to their demands. There are said to be about five thousand local assemblies of the order in the country, and it is believed that a modest estimate would put the average membership at one hundred to each assembly. Of course many of the local bodies number few members, but on the other hand there are many which contain several hundred on their rolls. Not less than five hundred thousand members may be credited to the order throughout the country; careful inquiries lead one to place the present maximum membership at not over one million. The strength of the order, however, is rapidly increasing; in fact, admission of new assemblies has been suspended for a while, because there is so much to be done in writing up the rolls of those recently organized, and, second, because the order does not care to weaken itself by admitting labor trades which might tax the whole organization for support in a possible contest over unreasonable demands. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Amalgamated Iron and Steelworkers are the two most powerful unions of laboring men in the country, but they are not, as bodies, members of the Knights of Labor. The Knights are believed to be strongest in the Middle States. They are weakest in point of numbers, probably, in New England. Among the cities, New York without doubt furnishes the largest number to the order. There are full fifty thousand members here, as nearly as can be ascertained. Throughout the country the cigar-makers furnish the largest number of members to the organization, and after them, in regular order, the car-drivers and the anthracite coal miners. In New York City the quota of Knights furnished by the printers undoubtedly exceed that supplied by any other class of wage-earners, but the carpet-workers are also strongly organized. Before this year is out these proportions will probably be changed. The telegraph brotherhood is likely to be in the organization, and a strong effort is being made to make the railroad operators unite with their commercial brethren. Active proselyting, moreover, is going on among the brakemen, gatemen, ticket-sellers, station men and every other employe connected with the railroads.

The order embraces many other than manual laborers. In the membership are merchants, employers of labor in numerous trades and manufactories, architects, clergymen, physicians, newspaper men, and, more than might be expected, Congressional and State legislators and members of State and municipal governments are Knights of Labor. The only businesses which are debarred from admission are those of the banker, stock-broker, lawyer and liquor dealer. With regard to the last business, the exclusion is so wide as to keep out all persons who derive any profit or income from the sale of intoxicating drinks. Many women are members of the organization, and one of its fundamental principles is "equal pay for equal work." Inferentially the right of suffrage is conceded to women, and the Michigan branch of the order recently adopted resolutions specifically favoring the extension of the ballot to female citizens.—*N. Y.*

LANGUAGE OF THE CANE.

New Method of Reading the Peculiarities of a Man's Character.

To tap it on the pavement at every step, means: "Object is no money to me, I'm trying to wear out the ferule."

To poke a person in the ribs with it—who is standing up on a chair three rows ahead of the pokist at a slugging match, insinuates "Down in front."

To hurriedly slip it down the pantaloons-leg and walk along with it concealed therein evidences that it has previously been feloniously "magnetized" from some hall-rack and the rightful owner is approaching.

To point with it at a rare old painting in a picture gallery indicates that the check boy was asleep when the visitor came through the entry door.

To carry the upper end in the overcoat pocket, with the bottom part sticking straight up in front, signifies that the nickel plate has worn off from its bogus leaden head, and the same would blacken the dudelet's tan-colored glove if held in his hand.

G. A. R.—Pap Thomas Post No. 30, meets every 1st and 3d Thursday evening of the month at Odd Fellows hall. Visiting comrades invited.
A. E. VEOS, Post Com. H. C. STIVERS, Adjt.

K. P.—White Cross Lodge No. —, meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
W. HEMPSTEAD, C. C. W. BAIN, K. of R. & S.

A. O. U. W.—Brainerd Lodge No. 47, meets in Odd Fellows' hall the 2d and 4th Thursdays of every month. Visiting brothers invited.
HENRY MARLE, M. W. P. R. WILKINS, R. S.

I. O. O. F.—Evergreen Lodge, No. 90. Regular meetings every Monday evening. Visiting brothers cordially invited. Lodge room in Odd Fellows' Hall on Sixth Street.
A. E. LOSEY, N. G. E. O. PARKS, R. S.

I. O. O. F.—Wildey Lodge, No. 37, holds regular meetings every Wednesday evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited
ALEX BENSON, N. G. R. H. PAINE, R. S.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month at the reading room at 2:30 p. m. Gospel temperance meetings at the reading room every Sabbath afternoon at 4 p. m.
MRS. A. E. PENNELL, Secretary.

R. A. M.—Brainerd Chapter No. 42, meets on the second Tuesday of each month at the Masonic Temple on Broadway.
J. E. Wilson, High Priest. G. W. Phillips, Sec'y.

K. T.—Ascalon Commandery, No. 16, meets on the first Tuesday of each month at the Masonic Temple on Broadway.
C. L. SPAULDING, E. C. F. M. CABLE, Recorder.

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An Experienced

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MRS. M. P. MURPHY

Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at

Over Losey & Dean's Undertaker's shop on Seventh Street.

The best of refferences and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

LORD ARKWRIGHT

Improve Your Stock.

S. W. GRAY,

Has at his farm two miles from the city for service a

PURE BATES BULL!

This animal was sired by imported Baron Guyune, the dam beiug imported Lady Arkwright.

Farmers and Stockmen Should Make A Note of This.

A. P. RIGGS,

Real Estate, Insurance,

And Collections.

Room 12, - Sleeper Block.

$1,500 each for seven houses well located
$1,200 for 2 houses and 3 lots on north side
$800 for 8-room house on Norwood street
$675 for 7-room house on Norwood street
$350 for desirable house in W. Brainerd
$1,000 will buy a good house and two lots Sixth street south.
$390 is the sum needed to buy a house on Sixth street south with two lots.
$1,100 will buy that beautiful house with 3 lots corner 6th and Rosewood.
$2,300 will take the Michigan House by payment of $1,000 down, balance on terms to suit.
$900 for house and tow lots corner of 7th and Holly.
$900 for house and lot Fourth street N.
$950 each for 2 houses on Juniper street
$1,700 for house and 2 lots Fairview add.
$900 for 2 houses and lots 2d Av. E. Br'd
$750 for 3 lots opposite new school house on Broadway.

Call and see other bargains in houses and lots, and farm lands. Houses for rent, etc., etc.

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PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

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ELEGANT DINING CARS.

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Emigrant Sleepers Free

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CHAS. S. FEE

General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn

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Its trains start from Union Depots in CHICAGO MILWAUKEE and St. Paul and its equipment consists of

New and Magnificent Palace Sleeping and Parlor Cars,

AND

ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

Superior facilities make it the best route to and from the East, West, North or South.

BE SURE YOU START RIGHT,

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Without Change, connecting with the fast trains of all lines for the

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DES MOINES, IOWA

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BETWEEN

MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS

and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points South and Southwest.

MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchinson, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe Railways.

☞ Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St. Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and northwest.

REMEMBER! The trains of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway are composed of Comfortable Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Sleeping cars, and our justly celebrated PALACE DINING Cars.

☞ 150 LBS. OF BAGGAGE CHECKED Free Fare always as Low as the Lowest. For Time Tables, Through Tickets, etc, call upon the nearest Ticket Agent or write to

S. F. BOYD,
Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. Minneapolis Minn

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

There was a sprinkling of snow at Rome, N. J., on the 3d inst., and there was an inch and a half of snow on Mount Washington, N. H., with the mercury at 28 degrees.

The United States, including Alaska, has an area of 6,603,884 square miles. The Canadian Dominion, including Labrador and the Artic Islands, has 3,500,000 square miles.

The annual building report to Bradstreet's from twenty-five cities points to a moderate gain in the total value of building contemplated in the first half of 1886, as compared with 1885, when the total was but little more than one-half what it was in the first six months of 1884, 1883 and 1882.

The late renowned trotter, Hambletonian, is buried at Chester, N. Y. This remarkable animal is the founder of a family of trotters that has added many millions of dollars to the taxable property of the Union. In addition he has given the people of the United States a roadster that has no equal on the globe.

During the coming winter twenty-two state legislatures, including that of California, will elect senators for full terms. The senate now stands forty-two republicans to thirty-four democrats, and the coming elections will be of interest, as two or three states will be the arenas of sharp fights.

The banner collector's district of the United States remains with Peoria, Ill., collecting in round numbers $13,000,000 all on spirits. The First Ohio District comes next in round numbers, collecting $8,500,000. The States paying the largest internal revenue are in the order named: Illinois, $23,000,000; Kentucky, $15,000,000; New York, $14,000,000, and Ohio, $12,000,000.

The report that a Boston woman has become insane from studying theosophy, or the religion of India, which is now the fashionable craze in the east, has drawn a rather surprising statement from Professor Coues, President of the Theosophic Society. Mr. Coues pronounces the study of theosophy to be exceedingly dangerous when pursued without vigilant supervision, and gives his reasons therefor, which are nearly as puerile as the study itself.

Some of the newspapers are clamoring for war with Mexico because a man named Cutting has been fined and imprisoned for a libel printed this side the line. James Gordon Bennett of the N. Y. Herald has just been heavily fined in an English court for a libel on Mr. Field of New York. In this case, as in that of Mr. Cutting, the libel was published on American soil, copies being circulated where the action was brought. Now, instead of picking a quarrel with poor Mexico, let us tackle somebody near our size. We have as good a cause to fight England as Mexico.

An English lover of statistics has compiled a statement of the number of sovereigns who, within the historical era, have come to a violent or ignominious end. He finds a record of 2,550 kings or emperors who have reigned over seventy-four nations. Of these 300 were overthrown, 64 were dethroned, 28 committed suicide, 23 became insane or imbecile, 100 were slain in battle, 123 were captured by the enemy, 25 were tortued to death, 151 were assassinated, and 108 were hanged, shot, or decapitated by their subjects. The ratio is a little more than one-third of the whole, and in view of the cruelty, incapacity, and vices of crowned heads, in all ages and all lands, it is surprisingly small.

The question of taxing national bank shares has become one of importance. Thirty-five national banks in New York City have combined to resist State taxation, and an argument has been made in their behalf before Judge William T. Wallace, of the Second United States Circuit bench, in favor of an injunction to restrain the collection of taxes assessed against them. Their resistance to taxation is based on the fact that their shares are assessed at par, while capital otherwise invested and employed is assessed at far less than its face value. The national banks in other States where methods of taxation similar to those of New York prevail will of course be guided by the result in these cases as to their future movements. Judge Wallace's decision, when made, will doubtless be sustained in all the courts and will settle the question.

The American exhibition in London in 1887, Queen Victoria's jubilee year, will be held on a tract of land of 123 acres in the heart of London, at Kensington, midway between the Thames and Hyde Park—a point within an hour's reach of which 10,000,000 people live. The address just issued by the board of direction says: The object of the American exhibition in London is to display in the metropolis of Great Britain, the chief market of the world, a more complete collection of the products of the soil and mine, and of the manufactures of the United States than has ever been shown in Europe; to impress the milions of that Continent, and others, with a sense of the magnitude and variety of our industrial resources, and the skill and ingenuity of our artisans; to increase the foreign trade of the United States wherever established, and to extend it into countries where at present it has no foothold, and finally to quicken the flow of foreign capital to this country for the further development of its natural wealth and resources." The directors are E. B. Washburne of Illinois, president; William H. Thompson of the Boatman's bank, St. Louis; A. T. Goshorn of Cincinnati, Norvin Green of New York, Rufus M. Smith of Philadelphia, George M. Pullman of Chicago, Lord Ronald Gower of London and John W. Mackay of San Francisco. The exhibition is to be formally opened by President Cleveland by telegraph from Washington on the 2d of May next.

Condensed General News.

Desires of Gen. Grant.

An article has recently appeared in several papers to the effect that Gen. Grant desired to be buried on Mount McGregor, and that he left a letter expressing this wish in plain terms. This statement was shown to his son, Col. Grant. He said, with emphasis:

There is no foundation for such a story. My father never wrote such a letter, never made such a request orally. My father never gave any definite expression about his place of burial until after he lost his voice. Then, shortly before his death, he wrote me a note on the matter. In this he mentioned New York, Galena and St. Louis, as places for his interment. I read the note over, and then told him that I wanted to have him buried at Washington. When he heard this he took the paper and tore it up. "Perhaps," he added, "My funeral may take a public form; if it does, you must see wherever I am buried your mother will have a place beside me at her death." This was the substance of all he said or wrote about his place of burial. We are well satisfied now with the choice that was made. If we should have another war and Washington be sacked as was done once before by an invading army, I don't think it would ever be rebuilt as the capital."

The New Oleomargarine Law.

Senator Miller of New York, the father of the oleomargarine bill, lately passed by congress, says:

The notion that the oleomargarine bill was emasculated in the senate or materially weakened in any way is without foundation. While the farmers had fixed upon a 5 per cent. tax, and while he worked to secure it, still the rate of tax was not the important feature of the bill. The evil sought to be cured was the putting on the market, under the guise and in the name of butter, a variety of fraudulent imitations. Machinery devised to prevent this is retained in all its vigor in the bill as it became a law. Oleomargarine and all imitations of butter must henceforth be put up in stamped and branded packages and stand on their own merits. The penalties for violation are severe, and the machinery for the detection of evasion and for the enforcement of the law is as near perfection as the experience of the internal revenue department could invent. One incidental, but very important, result of the passage of the act will be the aid it will furnish the state authorities to carry out their own laws on the subject. Heretofore, however stringent the state law may have been, it has been extremely difficult, often impossible, to execute it by reason of the fact that imitations of butter made in neighboring states could come across the border unchallenged, and there was no way except by chemical analysis, both expensive and slow, to detect fraud.

Gen. Lew Wallace on "Turkey and the Turks."

Gen. Lew Wallace, late United States minister to Turkey, lectured at Obatautua on "Turkey and the Turks" to a large audience. The general said there was no drunken Turks; that the Turks loved children and were kind to animals. They are afraid of women, and they are the politest of people. They are also the devoutest of people, and yet they are essentially and wholly a military people, and are always brave and heroic. The lecturer corrected some errors as to the domestic life of the Turks. Polygamy, while permitted in Turkey, was not obligatory or even prevalent. The inmates of the harem are by no means slaves. The lecturer paid a high tribute to the matchless ability and high character of the sultan now reigning, and said that the Turks would hold Constantinople until the six hostile powers could agree upon a dismemberment and distribution of the Ottoman empire, and that they were no nearer an agreement than they were fifty years ago.

Pardoned by Gov Hubbard.

The report of the secretary of state of Minnesota contains the following list of persons pardoned in Minnesota by Gov. Hubbard during the year ending July 31, 1886: John Arken, Douglas county, assault with intent to do great bodily injury, sentenced for two years; pardoned Sept. 11. James Saxby, Ramsey county, sentenced for two years for larceny; pardoned October 21. Michael Moriarity, Hennepin county, sentenced Nov. 16, 1883, for two years six months for larceny; pardoned Nov. 11, 1885. Charles Chambers and James McGovern, convicted in United States district court; sentenced Oct. 17, 1883, for five years, for issuing counterfeit silver certificates; pardoned Dec. 11 (by President Cleveland). Thomas J. McAffee, Ramsey county, sentenced, Oct. 30, 1884, for three years for polygamy; pardoned Dec. 28. David E. Swan, Ramsey county, sentenced Jan. 17, 1885, for three years six months for larceny; pardoned Jan. 16, 1886. Webster Rosier, Olmsted county, sentenced for two years for assault with intent to do great bodily injury; pardoned Jan. 18, 1886.

A warehouse belonging to Dalrymple & Carrington, hardware merchant's at Ashland, Wis., was destroyed by fire.

Miss Frances Sprot, who recently died in Scotland, left a fortune of $1,600,000 in stocks and bonds.

A heavy rain and hail storm passed over Northern Wisconsin, the first rain sufficient to enter the soil since the first week in May. Hail fell so thick as to cover the ground in places, and did considerable damage to corn; otherwise the storm was a godsend, as the soil was perfectly baked several feet deep, and even this heavy rain will not half moisten it.

The relatives and friends of the late Hubert O. Thompson are highly incensed at the publicity given to the unfounded rumor that his death was the result of suicide.

Montana parties have contracted with J. B. Fitzgerald of Jamestown, Dak., for 1,200 tons of hay, and will send 300 head of horses to be wintered in that county.

Five thousand British troops will be sent into Burmah to scour it, and drive out or subdue the insurgents, and 1,000 additional police will be sent from India to maintain order.

The El Paso, Tex., correspondent of the Globe-Democrat telegraphs to-night that sentence was pronounced on Cutting this evening. It is one year's imprisonment at hard labor and $600 fine. If he cannot pay the fine he will have to serve 100 days longer. Medina, who caused all the trouble, has leave to sue Cutting in a civil suit for damages. The question of censuring the American consul, Brigham, and asking for his removal is referred to the supreme court at Chihuahua. Cutting will probably be hurried off to prison at Chihuahua to-night.

Prof. William Schrer, the German historian and author is dead.

The Rev. Mr. Finlayson, the organizing secretary of the Colonial and Continental Church society (established church) was condemned to pay $50,000 damages for adultery with a merchant's wife.

Report of the coroner's juries which are made in accordance with a resolution adopted by the house of commons, shows that there were within the boundaries of London thirty-seven deaths from starvation within the past six months, a large proportion of which were almost under the shadows of the palatial mansions of the nobility.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary for Ireland, gave audience to Mayor Harland of Belast, with reference to the enforcement of strong repression measures in that city. It is expected that a proclamation will be issued forthwith.

Most of the members are going home now to attend conventions and to fix up their fences for the fall elections. Before they come back they will go through a campaign, and the speculation is as to the complexion of the next house. The Republicans expect to make gains, but they hardly expect to overcome the Democratic majority.

Surgeon General Murray who was placed on the retired list by reason of his having reached the age of sixty-four years, has been in the medical department of the army for forty-six years. Medical Purveyor Baxter will act until an appointment has been made.

Hon. Spencer Dawson, of Alabama, called at the interior department. Mr. Dawson is the new commissioner of education. He is a man of commanding stature and refined and intelligent appearance, and he produced a most pleasing impression. A prominent official of the department said: It is the purpose of the secretary to raise the bureau of education to be an office of some value to the government and to the people. It has, up to this time, been a nonentity, almost a laughing stock. Mr. Dawson will take hold of this work for a time to please the president and the secretary, but I doubt if he stays.

It is stated at the interior department that Mr. Boynton of Dakota has not been a candidate for the Aberdeen receivership, some enthusiastic friend being responsible for his name appearing among the list of applicants.

Capt. Ball, formerly chief of the United States secret service in Chicago, was shot dead by a woman.

The principal sufferers at Spencer are the lumber firms. W. J. Cliffords loss on mill and lumber is $20,000, half insured; P. A. Thayer, mill and lumber, $35,000; $10,000 insurance. O'Neill Bros'. lumber and hardware store, $20,000 small insurance.

There was a large fire in Marshfield recently, but it was subdued by the fire company. The foundry works and stove mills were in great danger, but were finally saved. The fire destroyed 150,000 feet of chair stock owned by A. J. Webster of Menasha.

Hewittville, seven miles west of Neilsville, was burned to the ground on the 8th. The loss has not been estimated as yet, but will be very great.

The tubulent waters of the Niagara whirlpool were again navigated in a cask, the perilous feat being successfully accomplished by two men. The daring voyagers were William Potts and George Hazlitt, two coopers, who are employed in the same shop with Graham, who made the initial trip.

Jake Gaudaus, the champion oarsman of America, sailed for England, where he rows Beach, the Australian, for the championship of the world. The race occurs Sept. 18, and will be rowed over the regulation Thames course. The money staked on the race is $2,500.

A rash engineer on a Milwaukee freight tried to run through a burning elevator near Red Wing, Minn. Seventeen cars and four tramps were burned.

The officers of the United States land office at Huron, Dak., received an order from Commissioner Sparks to reduce the clericla force in their office three clerks, two at $900 and one at $1,000 a year.

A company with $1,000,000 capital has been formed to work the Abington, Mass., silver mines.

F. J. F. Bradley, manager, until recently, of the works of the Pullman Palace Car company at Pullman, Ill., and regarded until that time as the head and center of the "City of Brick," has departed from his home for regions unknown, and has left behind a number of friends and business acquaintances who sincerely mourn his loss.

There was application made at Fargo, Dakota, before Judge McConnell for a receiver of the J. B. Raymond estate. The affidavits accompanying the complaint are very lengthy and of a sensational character. The application was in behalf of Mrs. Douglas as executrix of the Webber will. Among the allegations against the deceased Mr. Raymond is one charging him with embezzling some $50,000 and the general misappropriation of the funds of the estate.

The remains of the murdered Rev. George C. Haddock arrived in Racine, Wis., and were met at the depot by a large number of friends and members of the M. E. church. They went immediately to the cemetery, where the services were held. Bishop Fallows of Chicago preached an eloquent sermon.

The official statement of our foreign trade shows conclusively that this country lost a market for 35,000,000 bushels of wheat by the folly of speculative artificial inflation of prices during the past year, leaving a surplus of 70,000,000 bushels to keep the market down for some time.

Isaac Ward, of Rockfield, Ill., at Ascaloosa, Iowa, temporarily visiting relatives, was knocked down with a club on the street and robbed of about $50. He died a day or two afterward. The pockets of Ward's clothes were found turned inside out and everything of value taken.

A telegram was received at Mandan, Dak., by the mayor, from Delegate Gifford at Washington stating authoritively that Fort Lincoln will not be abandoned.

Among the heaviest depositors in the New Lisbon, Wis., bank when it suspended were a Mr. Parker, a farmer, $1,200; the Juneau County Poorhouse Building committee, $1,400; Mr. Barlow of New Lisbon, $900, and a Mauston firm about $400.

Dan Finn, an old-time rustler of Helena, Mont., has struck a bonanza in the Cœur d' Alenes.

The fair association has spent $20,000 preparing for the territorial fair at Butte, Mont.

The bondsmen of E. C. Anderson, expostmaster of Bozeman, Mont., have just been notified that they will be required to make an immediate payment of the shortage in Anderson's account, amounting to $2,799.79. Anderson explains this deficiency by saying the government owes him $300 in excess of their claim, for clerk hire, etc.

Israel Green, agent for the Indians at the Sisseton agency, was not confirmed by the senate, and if he retains his present place he will have to be reappointed by the president.

Postoffices established: Dakota, Fidder, Hughes county. Postmasters commissioned: Iowa, Follette, Gustavus Campbell. Minnesota, Cornet, Rollin B. Gibson; Current Lake, Andrew Berg.

Commissioner Miller has begun preparations for carrying into effect the provisions of the oleomargarine bill, and has called upon all collectors of internal revenue for such information as they may possess in regard to the production of oleomargarine with the object of utilizing it in the preparation of the necessary regulations to govern the collection of the tax.

London Cable: On the night of Aug. 6, at a largely attended meeting of the Chelsea liberal council, a resolution expressing confidence in the innocence of Sir Charles Dilke was almost unanimously passed.

The public schools of Leadville, Col., have been closed for some months for lack of funds, but 1,100 saloons are in full blast.

By direction of the war department the superintendent of the mounted recruiting service will cause twenty-two recruits to be prepared and forwarded to Fort Snelling, Minn., for assignment in the department of Dakota.

Postmaster General Vilas will leave Washington this week for his Wisconsin home.

The depots and water tank at Prentice, Colby and Spencer were burned on the 8th.

The sale is completed at La Crosse of all the Black river lands belonging to the Washburn estate, amounting to about 23,000 acres, to J. J. Hogan.

John A. Hanley is appointed traffic manager of the Minnesota & Northwestern.

The Billings family will hold a reunion of all the clans in Boston next month.

Alexander Herbert, an attache of the White House, professes to be an accurate weather prophet and makes a daily forecast.

A horrible fatal accident befell John Dignon, of Eau Claire, Wis., Friday evening, between Thorp and Sterling stations, on the Wisconsin Central road. While walking along the track a freight engine struck him, throwing him beneath the wheels and mangling his body shockingly.

At Mrs. Mackay's recent dinner to the Prince of Wales, says the Boston Traveler's correspondent, of course the list was submitted to the prince. He suggested that Lady Tatton Sykes and Lady Randolph Churchill be asked. Mrs. Mackay wrote his royal highness that these ladies had accepted her invitation once and then treated her with scorn at Ascot, not speaking to her, and she would not ask them again.

The prince of Wales has decided not to accept a testimental service of plate, valued at $12,500, from the commission of the colonial exhibition. No reason is assigned, but it is known that the prince considers the tender of a testimonial of merely intrinsic value to be in bad form.

The following order was issued at the war department: By direction of the president Fitz John Porter, having been appointed a colonel in the army under the provisions of an act of congress approved July 1, 1886, is hereby placed on the retired list of the army in that grade, as of this date, in pursuance of the authority conferred by the said act, and at his own request.

Edwin Alden & Bro., newspaper advertising agents at Cincinnati, failed. Liabilities, $192,000; nominal assets, $279,000.

R. F. Williams, lumber dealer, and Russell Sheen & Co., lumber dealers, failed in Boston and carried with them half a dozen other firms, with $600,000 liabilities.

The famous Rowan county war, which has been a disgrace to Kentucky for two years past, is at end. Craig Tolliver, the leader of one faction, and Cook Humphreys, leader of the other, have signed an agreement to leave the state for ever, and the state attorney agreed to file away the indictments against them indefinitely. Tolliver has gone to Texas and Humphreys to Missouri, where they will settle. The troops will be withdrawn from Rowan county as soon as the governor's order can reach them.

Judge Usher, Lincoln's first secretary of the interior, lives in Lawrence, Kan., practicing law.

A bright red meteor appeared at Manitou, Col., recently.

John Berchow, near Stanton, Neb., shot and killed his step-daughter, Mrs. William Hehneke, and then killed himself.

Fire destroyed fifty-one dwellings at Depere, Wis., recently. Loss about $50,000, the largest individual loss being $4,000. The flames caught in a barn and spread rapidly. The Presbyterian church is in ashes. A shift in the wind saved the business part of the city.

Attorney Snow, of Atkinson, Neb., gave J. M. McDonough, editor of the O'Neal Tribune, a severe flogging on the street in Atkinson for publishing a scurrilous article about him. Two other men had flogged McDonough previously for the same reason.

The official bond of the deceased treasurer of Gloucester City, N. J., N. J. Green, for $250,000, is missing from the vault of the city. His accounts are said to be in a mixed condition, but it is thought his assets will exceed the liabilities.

Six men on Buckskin Claim No. 2, in the Cœur d'Alene country, are taking out an average of about $1,000 a week. They now have two strings of sluices and no stops are made for clean-ups.

Heidelberg university conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine on Alexander Graham Bell of Washington, D. C.

Mr. Tilden left a large fortune, estimated by some as high as $15,000,000.

CLOSE OF CONGRESS.

Congress, After an Eight Months' Session, Quietly and Orderly Adjourns Sine Die.

The River ane Harbor Bill and Other Appropriation Bills Signed by the President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The first session of the Forty-ninth congress, which ended today, covered a period of 241 days, exclusive of Sundays. Of this time the senate was in session 164 days, and the house 185 days. During that time there were introduced in the two houses 13,202 measures, of which 10,014 were house bills, and 214 house joint resolutions, and 2,891 bills and 83 joint resolutions of the senate. The measures proposed for enactment into laws exceeded in number by 2,949 those introduced at the first session of the Forty-eighth congress, which sat for 165 days of actual working time. They covered all sorts of subjects, from the payment of a laborer at the capitol for extra services to the complex questions of tariff legislation and legislation with respect to national finances. Of the entire number comparatively few were of what may be termed of national importance. A very small percentage of the whole number of bills introduced, of either a general or private nature, became laws. The total number of measures that passed both houses was 1,101, being 241 senate bills and 860 bills which originated in the house. Of this total, 806 became laws with the president's approval, and 181 became laws by limitation. One hundred and thirteen were vetoed, and one failed by reason of adjournment without action by the president. Of the new laws, 746 were house measures and 241 senate measures. The laws that became such by limitation were, with two exceptions, private pension and relief bills. Twenty-eight of the senate bills vetoed were private pension bills and three were for the erection of public buildings. Of the house bills disapproved by the president, seventy-four were private pension bills, and three were for the erection of public buildings. The number of

MEASURES VETOED

during the session was four more than have been vetoed from the foundation of the government to the beginning of the session just closed. While nearly all of the vetoed bills of the senate were reported back from the committees with the recommendation that they pass notwithstanding the president's objection, and while similar action was taken on some of the house bills, only one was passed by the two houses over the veto. The measures of general importance that have been enacted into laws during the session, in addition to the regular appropriation bills, are as follows:

The presidential succession bill; to provide for the study of the nature and effect of alcoholic liquors and narcotics; to remove the charge of desertion against soldiers who re-enlisted without having received a discharge from the regiments in which they had previously served; to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions; to give the receiver of a national bank the power to buy in any property of the bank sold under foreclosure when necessary to protect his trust; accepting the Grant medals and trophies; to provide that surveyed lands granted to railroads coterminus with the completed portions of such roads and in organized counties, shall not be exempt from local taxation on account of the lien of the United States upon them for the costs of surveying, selecting or conveying them. (It also makes provision for selling such lands on the refusal or neglect of the companies to pay costs of survey); the oleomargarine bill; the bill for the increase of the navy; to provide that homestead settlers within the railroad limits, restricted to less than 160 acres, shall be entitled to have their additional entries patented without any further cost or proof of settlement and cultivation; to reduce the fees on domestic money orders for sums not exceeding $5 from eight cents to five cents; for the relief of Fitz John Porter; to provide for the sale of the Cherokee reservation; to enable national banking associations to increase their capital stock and to change their names or locations; authorizing the construction of a building for the accommodation of the congressional library; to forfeit the lands granted to the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad company, and restore the same to settlement; to increase to $12 a month the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors; declaring forfeited certain land grants made to the States of Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana; to increase the pensions of the soldiers who have lost an arm or a leg.

In addition to the foregoing, the subject matter of various special bills has been enacted into law in the several appropriation bills as follows:

Directing the commissioner of agriculture to purchase and destroy diseased animals whenever in his judgment it is essential to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia from one state into another; creating the office of assistant commissioner of Indian affairs; authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2, and $5, also appropriating $40,000 for the establishment of an industrial home in Utah for women who renounce polygamy, and for their children.

The important measures which, after debate, were defeated in the house in which they originated, are as follows:

The senate bill to increase the efficiency of the army; the house (Bland) bill for the free coinage of silver, and Senator Vance's bill to repeal the civil service act.

Among the bills upon which further action by congress is necessary before they can become laws are the following:

The Cullom interstate commerce bill; the Mexican pension bill; the bill to repeal the timber culture, pre-emption and desert land laws; the Morrison and Randall tariff bills; the house bill to prevent aliens from acquiring or owning land in any of the territories; the bankruptcy bill; the house bill to terminate the Hawaiian treaty; the anti-polygamy bills and the Chinese indemnity bill.

The "Morrison surplus resolution" failed by reason of the adjournment of congress before executive action had been taken on it.

RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

The Great Omnibus Improvement Bill Was Approved After a Careful Scrutiny of Its Merits.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—To an associated press reporter the president said this morning that an examination of the river and harbor bill, in the light of facts presented to him by Gen. Newton, chief of engineers of the army, and Gen. Burke, of the engineer corps, with whom he conferred on the subject, has convinced him that on the whole the interests of the government demanded its approval. Gen. Newton, whose knowledge of the condition of the present wants and the necessities of the future was based on reports made to him by the engineer corps of the army, assured the president that of the items in the bill all but eighteen in number, comprising less than 1 per cent of the amount appropriated, were meritorious beyond question, and while he in no manner condemned those, he was unable to give a positive opinion because of lack of complete information concerning them. The president made as thorough an examination of these items as possible, and although with such reports as were at hand he had been unable to absolutely satisfy himself as to their character, he found that all appeared to be for the continuation of work already begun and now in course of construction. The president said he had gone over the bill as fully as the data at hand and the time permitted him for that purpose allowed, and while some of its provisions, not included in items above mentioned, were probably objectionable, he was satisfied that most of the improvements provided for were of great importance, and he had found that the loss which would ensue to the government from the deterioration of existing works in case of further stoppage would be very serious, and that the amount of money, estimated by the war department at not less than $500,000, which would be required to protect and preserve the work already begun and in progress, upon which many millions have already been expended, would, in case of a failure to continue it now, exceed by about $400,000 the amount appropriated in the bill for items which, in the judgment of the government engineers, might be unnecessary.

Hon. C. K. Davis will deliver the oration at the opening of the Minneapolis exposition.

Mrs. Jane S. Rittenhouse of St. Paul died suddenly at Bayfield, Wis., where she went a week ago to visit friends. Mrs. Rittenhouse was well known in St. Paul, where she has resided for the past twenty-six years.

George Perry, formerly station agent at Brainerd, aged about forty, who went to Omaha from Denver a few days ago in search of a position as cook, was fonnd dead in his room with a bullet hole through his head, having committed suicide. He was out of money and despondent. It is believed that his son lives in St. Paul.

Land Commissioner Sparks reports the following patents issued from Minnesota land offices from April 3, 1885, to June 21, 1886: Benson, 590; Crookston, 1,127; Duluth, 633; Fergus Falls, 788; Redwood Falls, 463; St. Cloud, 615; Taylor's Falls, 168; Tracy, 426; Worthington, 378.

Sullivan P. Greenman, an old resident, dies at St. Paul.

Postmasters appointed in Minnesota: Boyd, A. H. Larson, vice Larson, resigned; Olivia D. Haire, vice White, resigned.

Vermont elects state officers, legislature and congressmen Sept. 7.

The Montana Live Stock company, with an authorized capital of $250,000, was organized at St. Paul, to engage in the business of buying, selling and feeding cattle, preparations for which are now being made on an extensive scale in the erection of capacious feeding stables and stockyards near Kaposia, a few miles below St. Paul, on the West side. This company is a very important adjunct of the Union Stockyards company, which was organized some time ago. The company was organized by the election of the following officers: W. H. Tower, president; J. B. Power, vice president and general manager; W. B. Bend, secretary and treasurer. The executive committee consists of the president and vice president, Ansel Oppenheim, R. A. Smith and A. B. Stickney.

The Skies in August.

Providence, R. I., Journal: Jupiter is the evening star. He still holds the highest rank among his brethern, and will be fair to see during August in the early evening. It may be called his last appearance on the evening stage, for when September makes its advent he will be so near the sun that it will take a bright eye to pick him up in the twilight. The little drama played by Jupiter, Mars and Uranus for several months past meets with several changes and will soon close. The three planets will have no more meetings and partings on the celestial road for a long time; the space between them widening, and the actors taking part in new combinations as they pursue their paths around the sun, or as we view them from our moving observatory, the earth. Jupiter is in aphelion on the 23d at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He is then 45,000,000 miles further from the sun than he was when in perihelion in 1880. Those who have faith in the theory that the planets have an agency in the production of the sun spot cycle believe that the present lessening of sun spots is partly due to the greater distance of this gigantic planet from the sun. The most reliable astronomers reject this view of the case, but many years must pass before any theory concerning the sun may be considered as established.

Uranus is evening star. The noteworthy event in his course is his conjunction with Jupiter, which has been described. After that takes place, he will be left to move on alone in his slow course. As the three planets who have been close companions for several months are all moving eastward, he will be west of his brethren, will be nearest the sun and the first to reach conjunction. Uranus is still visible to sharp-sighted observers about 2 degrees southeast of Jupiter on the 1st, and may be easily found with the aid of a marine glass.

Mars is evening star. He is travelling eastward at a rapid pace, and increasing his distance from Jupiter. On the first of the month he is 13 degrees east of Jupiter; at the close of the month the distance between them has increased to 25 degrees.

Mercury is evening star until the 16th. On that date he reaches inferior conjunction at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He is then between the earth and the sun, the three heavenly bodies being almost in line. Mercury passing to the sun's western side and making his advent as morning star.

Venus is morning star. She makes a very close conjunction with Saturn on the 8th at 10 o'clock in the morning, when she is only one minute south of her brother planet. One minute of space is a very small piece of blue sky, and if we could see the planets at their nearest point of approach their rays would be so blended that they would seem to touch each other. If their paths touched a little more closely we could witness a rare phenomenon.

What Hayes Says of Tilden.

A special from Fremont Ohio, says: Recently the editor of the Democratic Messenger requested an interview with ex-President Hayes on the death of Mr. Tilden, but the request was refused. Mr. Hayes addressed the following note to the editor:

Your request for an interview on the occasion of the death of Mr. Tilden was declined in accordance with my uniform habit on the subject of interviews. I wish, however, to say that there has been nothing in the relations of Mr. Tilden and myself which would prevent me from sharing in the sentiments and manifestations, which are natural and fitting on the death of a political leader and statesman so able and distinguished as Mr. Tilden. Sincerely,

R. B. HAYES.

About forty nominations were left unacted on.

The bill to increase pensions to soldiers who lost an arm or a leg provides that a man who lost a foot or a hand shall receive $30 per month; the rate for the loss of a leg above the knee, or an arm above the elbow, is advanced to $36 per month, and where the limb was amputated so near the body as to prevent the wearing of an artificial limb, the rate is fixed at $45 per month.

The adjournment of congress puts the holders of Northern Pacific securities out of their anxiety once more.

Ex-Senator Bruce of Mississippi will enter the lecture field in the autumn. His subject will be "The Race Problem."

The conferrees on the fortification bill were unable to agree on that measure, and it went over until the next session.

Nathaniel H. B. Dawson was confirmed by the senate as commissioner of education.

Madison (Wis.) society is surprised by the announcement of the marriage of ex-Gov. William R. Taylor to a non-society widow.

W. A. Nimock of Pittsburg has invested $300,000 in New Mexican ranch property. The ranch pays him $70,000 a year.

There is every prospect that Senator Cullom's interstate bill will become a law early next session. Much to the surprise of all of his friends, Mr. Reagan has consented to rdopt nearly all of the provisions in the Cullom bill instead of his own.

The president having failed to notify the house that he had approved the surplus resolution, the inference is that he has applied the "pocket veto." This kills the resolution.

W. P. Johnson has resigned as a member of the board of Indian commissioners.

On motion of Mr. Butterworth (Ohio), a senate bill was passed appropriating an additional sum of $35,000 for the selection of a site for the congressional library.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter from which it is inferred by some that he intends to retire from public life.

The marquis of Londonderry, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary, have taken the oath and started for Dublin.

Higday Fosdick, at Laporte, Ind., shot his wife and then killed himself.

Rollin R. Gregg, a well known and distinguished homeopathic physician, died at Buffalo, N. Y.

The Republican convention for the Eighth Indiana district renominated James L. Johnson for congress.

Madeline Kessler of Chicago, twenty-two years old, eloped with Alfred Rickner, alias "French Fred," a man forty-eight years of age, with an unsavory reputation and husband of Mme. Choquette, proprietress of a house of ill fame on Fourth avenue. The girl's father died three weeks ago, leaving property valued at $200,000.

Mr. Francis Channing, who has just been elected to parliament, England, is a Boston boy, and a brother-in-law of Edwin Arnold, the poet-editor.

The republicans of the Fourth Indiana district nominated Capt. Argus D. Van Osdol to make the race for congress against Hon. W. S. Holman.

A sunflower forty-five inches in circumference, is blooming near Trava, Cala.

The people of Carthage, Jefferson county, N. Y., saw a beautiful mirage, which made the St. Lawrence river and the Thousand islands, thirty-six miles away, seem but half a mile distant.

Asbury Park is threatened with desertion by the cottage residents because of the swarm of colored people who fill the lounges and crowd the bathing ropes.

E. Rice Jr., at St. Paul, has completed negotiations resulting in the purchase by eastern parties of the water power of the St. Croix at St. Croix Falls, Wis., opposite Taylor's Falls, Minn. The purchase includes the riparian right on both sides of the river for about three miles, altogether, with about 25,000 acres of land, part of which is the old St. Croix Falls Townsite, belongingorigin ally to Caleb Cushing.

Railroad Commissioners Baker and Becker have returned from a trip to Tower and Vermillion lake, via Duluth and Two Harbors. Mr Becker. reports the iron industry at Tower as a very important adjunct to the mining interests of the state. They are sending iron ore to Pittsburg, Pa., to be made into Bessemer steel rails. At the end of the year 300,000 tons will have been sent to Pittsburg. It is expected that over 1,000,000 tons will be the output next year. Mr. Becker says that there is more iron at this point than anywhere else in this country, if not in the world. The town of Tower has now about 5,000 inhabitants. In the mines 1,100 men are employed.

Prof. John E. Bradley of Albany, N. Y., is elected superintendent of the public schools at Minneapolis.

Anna Campbell, alias Mother Griffin, and Christine Ash are held to the grand jury on charge of kidnaping Mrs. Hughes' baby in St. Paul.

Rev. M. A. Parker, pastor of the Breckinridge Baptist church, has left to locate in De Witt, Iowa.

Victor Johnson of Pipestone was shot in the shoulder through the carelessness of a companion drawing his gun out of a wagon muzzle first.

V. J. Gross skipped from Campbell with money and tools belonging to his employer, D. Fisher, and leaving sundry bills unpaid.

The harvest is nearly over in Otter Tail county. From the best advices the present crop will be one of the very largest and best ever harvested in the county.

Sophia Dahl, living six miles north of Kerkoven, was killed this morning and thrown over the fence by a bull owned by Ole Nybakke.

Paul Langley was nearly killed in a beer melee at Montrose.

Mr. Crane of Granite Falls has a silver cup 159 years old.

THE BELFAST RIOTS.

Fighting Continues at Belfast, and the Military are Mowing Down the People—Venom of the Two Factions.

BELFAST, Aug. 9.—During the rioting which occurred here from Sautrday evening to an early hour this morning, eleven persons were killed and 130 seriously wounded. The majority of the injured persons have shot wounds. The rioting was renewed today and a fierce encounter took place between the soldiers and the mob, in which a number were wounded. A soldier at close quarters fired at a boy, shattering his hand. The soldier was arrested. Reinforcements of troops to the number of 1,200 have arrived in Belfast. The attempts to stop the rioting have been unsuccessful and the violence of the mob is increasing. Thirty rioters have been wounded. The police keep up a merciless fire upon the mob. The city, owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. Its appearance is similar to that of Paris after the commune. It is feared that numerous deaths resulting from the riots have taken place which will never be heard of. The hospitals are taxed to the utmost to accommodate the great number of wounded persons in need of attention. A painful feature of the riots is the number of children wounded. Train loads of troops are constantly arriving. The aspect of affairs was so threatening at noon that the authorities ordered all the taverns in the city closed. Groups of men are assembled everywhere excitedly discussing the situation. The military early this morning dispersed several rival mobs at the point of the bayonet. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

of the Irish forces, and Sir Robert Hamilton, under secretary for Ireland, had a conference at Dublin, at which it was decided to invest the superior military officers at Belfast with magisterial powers. The local justices have ordered that all taverns be kept closed from 5 o'clock this afternoon until Thursday. At a peaceable meeting of artisians to-day resolutions were adopted strongly condemning the police. At two inquests verdicts were rendered reflecting on the conduct of the police. A serious melee has taken place on Bark street. The furniture in many houses was broken up to make weapons for the mob. The heaviest fighting occurred in Springfield. It is stated that the battle was waged in regular guerilla fashion. The Catholics had a field protected by trees, while the Protestants occupied an embrasure opposite, in which they lay down. The contestants aimed with remarkable coolness, picking each other off as if they were so many targets. They were not interfered with by the police or soldiers, who were fully occupied in the city. It is rumored that sixty of the rioters were shot down, many of whom were killed. The girl who was wounded is dying. The town is apparently quiet to night, but mischief makers, and it is thought rioters, are watching their chance to renew hostilities. The military occupy the streets. Further reinforcements have been requested. The orangemen are bitterly incensed against the county police, whom they allege to be in sympathy with the Catholics. Fifty rioters have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from one to six months. There are now 5,500 extra police and military quartered in Belfast and more coming. At 2 this morning the mob made a desperate attack upon the police with stones badly wounding some. In Ballymacanet the police were attacked with stones and a police inspector hurt. It is expected martial law will be proclaimed. More sharp fighting has taken place. The mob which was waiting to meet men returning from work was speedily dispersed by troops and police, whose timely and vigorous action during the evening and night prevented the promised serious conflicts between the angry mobs, which continually reformed after being dispersed.

The Funeral of Samuel J. Tilden.

The funeral of Mr. Tilden took place at Greystone, near Yonkers, N. Y., on Saturday last. The host of mourners that found its way to Greystone filled to overflowing the ample mansion of the late statesman long before the funeral services began. Among the first to arrive at the house were Gen. Alexander Hamilton, Charles A. Dana, Daniel Magone, John B. Trelor, ex-Senator William H. Barnum, Samuel J. Randall, Treasurer Jordan, ex-Collector Murphy and ex-Assemblyman Morrow.

The pall bearers are: Samuel J. Randall, John Bigelow, Daniel Manning, Smith M. Weed, Charles A. Dana, Dr. George L. Millner, William Allen Butler, Daniel Magone, J. B. Trelor, Charles E. Simmons and Aaron J. Vanderpool. President Cleveland entered the room with Secretary Endicott, Secretary Whitney and Mr. Lamont. Following next came the members of the family, Mr. Tilden's nephews and nieces. Gov. Hill arrived just as the ceremonies were beginning. He was seated next to Mayor Grace.

The Rev. Dr. William J. Tucker, who had come from Andover, Mass., to perform the funeral services, read the funeral prayer of the Presbyterian church. The Madison Avenue Presbyterian church choir, which had taken up a position at the foot of the main staircase, sang "Abide with me." The Rev. Dr. Tucker next delivered a short address on the personal qualities of the deceased.

The president, governor, many cabinet officers and delegations followed with the pall bearers in twenty-five carriages. As the casket was borne through the marble-floored hall, the choir sang "Rock of Ages." Eight of Mr. Tilden's employes carried the body. Among them were the captain of the yacht Viking, the gardener, the valet, and the coachman of the dead statesman. A train was taken to New Lebanon, where the remains were entombed.

Gen. Boulanger, the Idol of Paris.

Paris Letter: On a splendid black horse, at the head of a detachment of what we used to call the Cent guards—I don't know what to call them now (showy dragoons, anyway)—I saw a very handsome officer, reminding me of Hancock.

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Ah!" said my friend, "everybody is asking that question just now. Behold the lion of the hour, the lady-killer, the brave and romantic successor of Gambetta, Boulanger! He is indeed a 'preux chevalier.'" He is what Hancock was at forty-five. He has thick brown hair, which he brushes up in two circles over the eyes; a tawny and heavy mustache; very clear beautiful eyes that look dangerous, a power of fixing the gazer with them; a long, straight, handsome nose, and pointed brown beard already streaked with grey, which he wears in a Vandyke marner; a broad-shouldered, rather McClellan figure; an impassive, calm expression. He was dressed in full uniform, with countless orders across his breast. He has a geat deal of military style; some might call it a parade style. At West Point they would have called him "Beau Boulanger." As he passed through an immense crowd and through the whole pelouse of Longchamps, he was immensely cheered. Then has followed his bloodless duel with Lareinty, which has been "supremely ridiculous to all good Englishmen, but supremely delightful to all good Frenchmen." M. Boulanger has become the people's idea of a war minister.

The Gold and Silver Product of the Year.

In his report of the production of gold and silver bullion for the calendar year 1885, Dr. James P. Kimball, director of the mint, shows that the product of the first metal was increased about $1,000,000 over that of the same period in 1884, and that silver shows an increase over the same calendar year of $1,800,000. The production was distributed among twenty-two states and territories, including Alaska, which has about $300,000 of gold and $20,000 of silver. In the gold producing states California leads with $12,700,000, followed by Colorado with $4,200,000; Montana, $3,300,000; Dakota, $3,200,000; Nevada, $3,100,000, and Idaho $1,800,000. Of the southern states Georgia produced $136,000; North Carolina, $152,000; South Carolina, $43,000. In the production of silver Colorado leads with $15,800,000, making her product of the two precious metals $20,000,000 the largest of any state in the Union. She is followed in the production of silver by Montana, $10,000,000; Nevada, $6,000,000; Utah, $6,750,000; Arizona, $3,800,000; New Mexico, $3,000,000; Idaho, $3,500,000; California, $2,500,000; and Dakota, $200,000. The most notable changes have been in Montana and Idaho, the production of gold and silver in the former having increased from $9,000,000 in 1884 to nearly $13,500,000 1885, and the latter from $3,970,000 in 1884 to $5,300,000 in 1885. Nevada, Utah, New Mexico and Dakota still hold their own, while the production of Arizona has slightly decreased.

A Wisconsin Village Burned.

The village of Spencer, nine miles north of Marshfield, was three-fourths destroyed by fire on the 7th inst. All but one street and a few houses. The fire caught from the woods. The Wisconsin Central depot, water tank, two churches, public school, Clifford & Thayer's two saw mills, planing mills and about fifteen million feet of lumber were destroyed. About 60 families are homeless. The balance of the town is in great danger. Loss, $400,000, with about $40,000 insurance in different companies. No lives are known to be lost, but several persons are missing. The woods were ablaze near by. The town is virtually wiped out of existence.

Uncle Remus and His Jug.

Atlanta Constitution.

There were many exclamations of astonishment when Uncle Remus walked into this office. He had not made his appearance in some time, and there were various rumors as to his whereabouts. It had been reported that he had gone back to Putnam county, that he was farming in the neighborhood of Decatur, and that he was raising watermelons on the Sand Town road. The result of this uncertainty was a vague feeling of uneasiness in the editorial department, and when he made his appearance he was heartily welcomed—indeed he was greeted with such effusion that it caused him some degree of embarrassment. His broad smile, however, showed that he was pleased, and he inquired with affectionate familiarity in regard to the health of each one of the young men. Time had dealt very gently with him. His hair seemed a little whiter, but his frame was as stalwart as ever, and his good humor as prominent.

"Where in the round world have you been?" one of the young men asked.

"Well, sir," the old man replied with a chuckle, "I des bin hangin' 'roun' 'twixt livin' an' dyin', en dat's 'bout much ez anybody kin do deze days. My health bin po'ly, but my appertite bin mighty good. I bin sorter scratchin' roun' for my rashins, but I ain't bin so fur but w'at kin smell dat big dinner pot w'at hang in Miss Sally kitchin', mo' speshually on Sundays. Kaze w'en Sunday come I'se right dar."

Uncle Remus had a bag slung across his shoulder, and as he put it down he turned to the political reporter and said:

"Boss, w'at all dish talk I year 'bout probation?"

"Probation? I havn't heard any talk about probation."

"He means prohibition," said the temperance reporter, with a sigh.

"Yessir, dat zackly hit. W'at all dis talk 'bout probation?"

"Well, you know as much about it as we do," said the sporting editor. "It means that all the barrooms are closed, and that you can't get on a spree."

"Den w'at I tuck'n fotch dat ar jug fer?" said the old man kicking something in the bag. "How come somebody ain't tell me about dis long 'fo now?"

"Well, I can't say. Havn't you heard about prohibition before?"

"Co's, I up'n year Mars John and Miss Sally quollin 'bout probation, but dey done git me so mixt up dat I ain't know head from tail."

"How did they get you mixed up?"

"Well, sir, long at fust Mars John he talk up fer probation en Miss Sally she 'low dat she uz ag'in it. Dey had it up en down. Mars John 'low dat all de liquor ought be po'd out on de groun', en Miss Sally, she 'low dat Mars John'd feel mighty bad ef some er his po' kin 'ud come long en dey ain't no sperrets in de house fer ter put in de pies en' fixin's. Den, atter dat, hit seem like Mars John change he min', en no sooner is he do dat dan Miss Sally she up'n change her'n en dar dey had it. Mars John say de town gwine ter be tetolly ruint, en Miss Sally 'low dat ef it kin be ruint licker would a ruin't it long time ago."

"And what did you think about it?"

"Bless yo' soul, honey, don't ax me. W'en de w'ite folks gits crossways nigger better lay low."

"Well, how did you vote?"

"Who, me? Well, sir, 'fo' voting time come Miss Sally she vow I got ter vote her way, en she gimme a big dram, en den Mars John low I got ter vote 'zactly de way he do, en den he tuck'n gimme anudder big dram. Den, time I come down town, n'er man gimme a dram. I speck I gittin' sorter ole and fibble-minded, kase dem ar drams, arter dey got huddled up terge'er, dey make me so sleepy dat I can't walk straight, en by de time I wake up dey want no mo' votin' gwine on. Yassir, dat's des 'zactly de way I voted dat day."

"Now, then," said some one, "what do you propose to do with your jug?" Uncle Remus smiled all over his countenance.

"You all know dat jug?" he inquired. "Dat ar jug is de same 'ceitful jug wat I brung up yer long time ago. Dis make two times you done seed dat jug, but you ain't 'quainted wid er like I is. Dey ain't no tellin' 'bout dat jug. She de wuss jug dat ever got wet on de inside. She sho'ly is."

"Well, she can't be deceitful now," said the temperance reporter. This seemed to amuse Uncle Remus immensely.

"Who, dat jug?" he exclaimed, "dat ar jug settin' down dar? Honey, you better let dat jug 'lone. This one er dese yer befo-de-war jugs."

"Is there anything in it?" the temperance reporter asked.

"Well, sir," said Uncle Remus, picking it up and shaking it close to his ear, "hit soun' like dey sump'n in ear—hit soun' mighty like it. I done promise dat jug dat I ain't gwine let nobody smell er de stopper less'n hits me or de ole 'oman. Ef dey ain't sump'n n'er in dat jug den she done fool me mighty bad."

"Why, I thought you said you had nothing in it?" said the temperance reporter.

"Who? Me? Bless yo' soul, honey! I ain't say dat. What de ole nigger gwine to say dat for? No, sir, I tukin ax you all, gentlemens, ef dish yer is a probation town, en you up'n 'low dat she wer', en den I tuck'en ax dat ef dis yer's a probation town, den how come ole Remus ter be totin' dis yer jug?"

The old man told his friends good-bye, and as he went down stairs the temperance reporter heard him remark to himself:

"Ef dis yer ain't de beatenes' jug whatever I seed!"

Apartments Reserved for Mrs. Cleveland.

National Republican.

If you should take the president's house and run a line through it from north to south, at the end of the library, you would cut off Mrs. Cleveland's part of the mansion from that of the president's. She has five bedrooms, and they are all large and airy. Just off from the library there is a cozy room which used to be known as the girl's room, and it was in this that Nellie Grant lived, and Nellie Arthur occupied it during the last Presidential term.

The president's bridal chamber is the state bedroom, and it looks different now to what it did when Mrs. Cleveland first came into it. There are more home touches, and the dressing table always has its flowers. When President Arthur was there he had his wife's picture, which hung on one of these walls, wreathed with roses every morning. Now the roses are everywhere about the room, and the gardener has done his best to make it look beautiful. There is a wide lounge, or divan, at one side of the room, and the bed is of rosewood, with a great canopy of silk brocade in gold and silver above it. A rich Turkish carpet covers the floor and there are a number of easy chairs scattered about the room. Great chunks of wood lie upon the highly polished andirons, and the mantel is covered with a heavy velvet cloth of a soft, dark red. There is a tidy on one of the armchairs bearing the inscription in red, white and blue silk: "God bless our country and our president." It was in this room that the Prince of Wales slept when he visited this country, and if Victoria dies soon enough the bridal chamber of President Cleveland will have been the only guest chamber in the United States that has slept a king.

CISSY'S LOVER.

If was an ordinary picture—a pretty, slender young girl seated under an ivy-wreathed porch, darning stockings; but Philip Staunton's eyes brightened as they rested upon it, and a strange thrill stirred his un usually unsusceptible heart.

"Have I traversed the wide world over, and gone unscathed all these years," he asked himself, "only to fall in love, at first sight, with a rustic divinity out in the wilds of Yorkshire?"

At the sound of his footsteps the girl looked up, with a startled air, the lovely peach-bloom color deepening and brightening in her velvety cheeks.

What Cissy Moreland saw was a tall, dark young man of eight and twenty, with a somewhat listless expression upon his fine, handsome face. He wore a tourist's dress of gray tweed, and carried a small knapsack slung across his broad shoulders.

"May I trouble you for a drink of water?" he asked, in a low, musical voice that made the young girl stare, its refined accents were so different from the rough speech to which she was accustomed.

Before Cissy could comply with the request the kitchen door swung suddenly open, and a hard, strong featured face, with beetling black brows and fiery eyes peeped out.

Mrs. Moreland, Cissy's stepmother.

"Don't come in here!" she cried, in a shrill, acrid voice, glowering angrily at the astonished young man. "You have nothing I want in that thing. I never deal with tramps."

"Oh, mother!" cried Cissy, in dismay. "I'm sure this man is no peddler."

"He's something worse, then, and had better go about his business."

Mrs. Moreland was about to slam the door, when, by an amusing coincidence, a peddler's cart drove into the yard.

She was one of those women who make "distinctions." Though unable to abide one who carried his pack on his own back. She had a weakness for peddlers who had arrived at the distinction of driving a cart.

The angry look instantly vanished from her coarse face, leaving it bland and smiling. She decided that Philip must be the avant courier.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon," she said humbly. "I took you for one of the sort that goes about with smuggled goods made at home, and cheap laces they try to palm upon one as genuine thread. I'm disgusted with the whole tribe. And Cissy there has put me all out of temper with her trifling and idling. Just like her dead mother, they say. It's a dreadful trial to have another woman's child to bring up. I would never have married Robert Moreland had I known he would up and die at the end of five years and leave me to take care of his first wife's brat. I have children enough of my own to look after."

Cissy was accustomed to these tirades, but they always brought tears to her eyes. She might have retorted that her stepmother had seized upon the bit of property that was left, and used it all for her own progeny, and kept her slaving from morning till night, but she refrained.

"Wait a minute," Mrs. Moreland resumed garrulously. "I've got lots of rags stowed away in the garret that I've been keeping until the right person comes along. If you don't mind being hindered, I'll go and gather them up."

A roguish twinkle showed itself in Philip Staunton's eyes, as the good woman disappeared in the direction of the upper regions.

"My 'pack' only contains the kit of a strolling artist," he said smilingly, "But here comes the real Simon Pure," as a freckled-faced man, with a scraggy, sandy mustache, climbed the steps, bringing an armful of tinware and some old-fashioned steelyards. "I shall abdicate in his favor."

Cissy's cheeks were burning hotly, but she caught up her straw hat, and bringing a tumbler from the pantry shelf led the way to the well, in the shadow of some lilac bushes at the rear of the house.

Philip drank the cool water she proffered as though it had been ambrosia. On returning the empty glass his gaze happened to fall upon the pin that fastened Cissy's collar. It was a cameo of considerable value—a portrait finely and artistically cut; but it did not look out of place, though her dress was of common alpaca.

"I beg your pardon," he said eagerly, "but may I ask where you got that brooch?"

"It was my mother's," Cissy replied; "that is why I like to wear it."

"Oh—an heirloom! Can you tell me anything of its history?"

"Very little. My mother prized it highly. The likeness is that of some relative—a great aunt, I believe."

"What was your mother's maiden name?" he inquired.

"Cicely Durrant."

Philip gazed at the young girl curiously. He would have said more, but Mrs. Morelands's shrill voice sounded at that instant, calling sharply for Cissy.

"Don't be loitering there, you good-for-nothing child! You might try to make yourself useful occasionally. You've only been a burden to me ever since your father died. Go up into the garret and bring down the rest of them rags."

Cissy flitted away, a painful flush suffusing her face.

But she had not seen the last of the handsome artist.

That evening, as she stood dejectedly at the garden gate, wearied out with the labors of the day, and trying to escape for a few moments from her stepmother's shrewish tongue, he came whistling along the lane, and paused beside her.

"You have been crying," he exclaimed abruptly, looking into her pretty forget-me-not eyes.

"Yes," she admitted; "it was very foolish of me."

"That dreadful woman has been scolding you again?"

"I deserved it, no doubt. I am not strong, and cannot accomplish much."

Philip muttered something under his breath.

"Why don't you leave her? Have you no relatives to whom you could go?"

Cissy shook her pretty head.

"There is only the great aunt, of whom I spoke this morning, and I don't even know where to find her. It would make no difference if I did. She is very rich, but my step-mother says she hates girls, and could not be induced to give me a penny."

"Suppose you go away with me?"

The girl stared at him, her cheeks flushed, her lips apart.

"I don't—understand what you mean, sir," she stammered.

"There is no occasion to look so frightened, little one, though it is very sudden. But I took a liking to you at once, and I cannot bear to see you abused. I want you for my wife, darling."

Cissy had had lovers before, but never one for whom she cared.

A thrill of tingling sweetness shot through her veins. She felt the spell of those magnetic dark eyes, but Philip was a stranger, and she dared not yield to it.

"No, no—you cannot realize what you are saying, or else you are laughing at me," she cried, running away and hiding herself, with emotions singularly blended of rapture and alarm.

Two weeks wore on. Cissy saw no more of the handsome artist, but she was continually dreaming or thinking of him.

One morning she unexpectedly received a letter. It fell first into her stepmother's hands, who, in the exercise of a privilege she arrogated to herself, immediately tore it open and possessed herself of its contents. It ran thus:

"I do not expect to feel proud of a grand niece brought up in the wilds of Yorkshire, but it is time you saw something of the world. You can come to me for a six weeks' visit, if you like. But don't expect to become my heiress. My will is already made, and does not give you a shilling.

AMY DURRANT."

"Bless me!" Mrs. Moreland exclaimed, startled out of her senses. "It is from that miserly old woman, your great aunt. How did she learn your address, I wonder? And she has actually sent a check for fifty pounds to buy a new outfit and defray expenses. Well, I never!"

Cissy's heart beat high with hope and expectation.

"I may go?" she cried, in an eager pleading tone.

Mrs. Moreland frowned.

"I don't know how to spare you, just as harvest is coming on, but that crabbed old maid would be angry if I refused to let you go. She lives in London, it appears. Ten pounds will take you there, and leave some money in your pocket, and you'll want fifteen more for new clothes. That will leave twenty-five for me and my daughter Sarah. Yes, you might as well begin to get ready."

When Cissy's preparations were all made, and she was about setting out upon her journey, Mrs. Moreland said:

"Now, I want you to speak a good word for Sarah. She ain't no relation of Miss Durrant's, to be sure, but the old miser might send her a few dresses and jewels, and never miss 'em. Take everything that's offered you, Cissy, and when you come back I'll divide the things between you two girls."

* * * * * * *

Cissy was quite startled by the magnificence of the grand house where her grand aunt resided.

Her grand aunt, a wrinkled old crone in black velvet and lace, welcome her with a kiss.

"You have your mother's face my dear. I am gla of that."

"Oh," cried Cissy, eagerly, "do you remember my mother?"

"Certainly. I used to wish she was a boy, that I might leave her my money. But girls are not of so much consequence in this world. I had lost all trace of poor Cicely. And so Robert is dead? He was a good man, but sadly wanting in energy."

"How did you find me Aunt Amy?"

"That's a secret," an odd twinkle in her beady eyes. "By the way, I see you wear a cameo brooch that was your mother's. It was cut in Italy half a century ago. Do you know whose head it is?"

"Yours, Aunt Amy."

The old woman laughed softly.

"Yes, dear; though it does not bear much resemblance to me now. The changes in fifty years! There were two cut at the same time. I have always kept the duplicate."

It was a charmed life that opened for Cissy. The gay city, with all its attractions and novelties, seemed like enchanted land. She was thoroughly happy for the first time in her life.

Miss Durrant appeared quite fond of her, and her sweet dreams were never interrupted by Mrs. Moreland's sharp, rasping voice.

Six weeks went all too quickly, and at last she was summoned to her great aunt's dressing-room.

"The limit of your stay has expired," Miss Durrant said, looking at her keenly. "I hope you have enjoyed yourself?"

"Very much," Cissy returned, her sweet voice choking a little. "It was very kind of you to invite me here."

"You are ready to return home?"

"Whenever you think I had better go, dear aunt."

Two or three great drops fell down the girl's pretty face. She wiped them surreptitiously away, but not before the cunning old woman had seen them.

"Cissy," she cried abruptly, "what if I were to ask you to remain?"

The girl sprang toward her with an impulsive little cry.

"Will you aunt? Oh, I would be so glad?"

"You can stay upon one condition. I have learned to love you, but my will is made, as I wrote you. It cannot be altered, even to please you. The bulk of my fortune goes to my half-sister's son, a very worthy young man. Cissy you can remain as his wife! I have communicated with him, and he is willing to consent to the arrangement."

Cissy grew very pale. Consent to marry a man she had never seen? No, that would be impossible, even if Philip's image did not fill her heart.

"I must go," she said sadly. "There is no other way."

"Wait until you have met my heir. You may change your mind."

"Never!"

Poor Cissy dropped floods of tears into the box with the new clothes Miss Durrant's generosity had provided.

At last, when the good-bys had been spoken, she groped her way blindly down stairs. A gentleman stood near the drawing-room door. As she looked up a startled cry broke from her lips. Philip Staunton!

"You here? How very strange!"

She blushed furiously, but as the young man opened his arms, Cissy leaned her head upon his shoulder with a weary sigh.

"Are you glad to see me darling?" he whispered.

"Oh, very glad!"

"Then you do love me a little?"

"Yes," she answered unable to keep back the truth.

Just then Cissy heard a low laugh, and, looking up, saw Miss Durrant standing upon the landing, her kind old face beaming with delight.

"You might as well ring for the maid to take your wraps, my dear," she said.

Cissy glanced bewilderedly from the smiling woman to the handsome lover.

"What does she mean?"

"That you are never going back to be abused by your shrewish stepmother," Philip replied. "Forgive me for trying you so sorely, but it was aunt Amy's wish. I am her heir."

One week later Mrs. Moreland received a large box of clothing and knickknacks, but she had seen the last of Cissy herself.

Mr. Gladstone's Natal Place.

The author of "The More Famous Birth-places of Gladstone," writes to the St. James Gazette: As you are good enough to find space for some remarks from me on my difficulties in getting this little book out, will you allow me to say that I have given up the project. Yesterday I opened the Times with fear and trembling, and alas! with the usual result. Mr. Gladstone has written to Sir Robert Peel saying that Iverness is his natal place. At sixpence it is impossible to get in so many, and my publishers have sent back the sketches. I hope the public will see that it is not I who have broken faith with them. I may add, for the benefit of interested persons, that photographs of a large number of the Gladstone birthplaces are on sale (mounted or unmounted) in the shops of the Edinburgh stationers. It is fortunate for this correspondent that he has given up his idea, says the Gazette. It would be impossible to keep the volume up to date. Liverpool is the latest place where Mr. Gladstone was born. He informed his audience that it was at Liverpool that he first drew breath 76 years ago, and he further gratified them with the intelligence that he has been drawing it ever since. He also told them that he was a very old man, and did not expect to live much longer, which things he affirmed in order to show that he was "conscious of the solemnity" of the dispute about the separation bill. This may be true; but, after all, Mr. Gladstone's statement that he was born in Liverpool was no more than was expected of him. He would not refuse to Liverpool an honor which is granted to so many towns in Scotland. They are quite hopeful in Chester now, and are confident that Mr. Gladstone will be born there too.

AMID THE WHEAT.

Out among the wheat fields rearing,
Day just o'er the hill-top peeping,
A joyous thrill
With mystic skill
Sets my pulses leaping.

The robins sing amid the trees,
Scent-laden comes the western breeze;
Each foam-piled cloud appears to me
A bright celestial argosy.

With faded face fair Luna stands,
Back gazing to the sun-kissed lands;
Averse to leave the entrancing view,
She slowly treads her path of blue.

The clouds above, as the hills below,
Are splendor-stained from the morning's glow;
The mists that hide the tinkling stream,
Are tinged with gold from the sunlight's gleam.

Far to the heavenly ocean beach
Shadow-flecked, the meadows reach;
The opal dome, the grassy maze,
Are mingled there in blushing haze.

With laggard pace a wagon train
Is winding through the rippling grain,
Like tiny schooners, eastward drawn,
To meet the smiling, flushing dawn.

The corn-leaves—fluttering, tinted blades—
Like white caps crown the sloping glades;
The lustrous, swelling foot-hills make
The billows of an emerald lake.

Bright pearls of dew in sparkles shine
From every leaf of tree and vine;
Above, the sky; below, the lea—
Each seems the face of a mighty sea.

Thus, amid the fields of wheat,
The summer day's new birth I greet;
It could not be
More fair to me,
Nor could my heart more lightly beat.

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS."

Kate Woodbridge Michaelis in Philadelphia Press.

No, sir, I ain't a religious man. I was brought up in the old way, to think we were all poor sinners and the maker a revengeful sort of being, who had made us just for the pleasure of punishing us. I've grown out of that—most of us do—and now I just try to live a straight sort of life, do the best I can for the world and myself too. I'm willing to stand on that. But, as I said before, that I do believe in the resurrection of the dead and the glorified body that can be given to us then, because I've seen them both.

You see it was concerning my wife's mother. Maybe you saw her as you came across the garden to the fields sitting on the porch of that little cottage you passed? Well, yes, it is a tidy sort of a place. About 40? Why! bless you, sir, she'll be 60 in the fall. Why, yes; if you care to hear, I'll tell you about it, but, I'll have to begin a good way back. Well, nigh upon forty years ago, they say that Nanny Jones was by all odds the prettiest girl anywhere around Salem. She was old 'Squires Jones' only child, and she had less work and better teaching than most of the girls then.

Of course, she was a good deal sought after by the young men, but beyond a gay word and a merry laugh she'd little for any of them until Edward came. Edward Dawson was as fine a young fellow as ever you saw, from Chelsea, and of good stock, too; he had come to visit his uncle in Salem, a great friend of the old 'squire. He was a sailor lad, but not of the rough sort, and soon all the girls were thinking and talking of him—but from the first he'd no thought save for Nanny—and she began to speak and smile in a shy, soft sort of way she'd never had before. Well, it wasn't very long before Dawson thought he'd like to try farming a bit, with some one to help him—so he and Nanny were married and went to live in a little fancy kind of cottage that Ned built, mostly by himself.

For two or three months they lived in a sort of heaven, then a letter came to Dawson from some shipowner in Boston, saying that he had a brig out in Bombay; that his captain was dead and his first mate in hospital, the second mate didn't amount to shucks, and the owner wanted Ned to go out, take command of her, and bring her home. Now, you see, this was a big promotion for Dawson. He'd only had one voyage as mate, and it seemed something like being made president of the United States. He'd never promised Nanny to give up the sea, only that he would try land life a bit.

She didn't make any talk about it—saw how he felt, I suppose—and in less than a week after that letter came she was alone in the little house with its fancy trimmings. Folks often wondered how she put in her time after her bit of housework was done up, for she never went visiting, she wasn't much of a hand to run about—my wife isn't either.

After two or three months they saw her more often—for hours she'd stand at the gate with a book in her hand she never looked at—starring over at the sea. It was just about the time that they began to feel a little bit worried about the ship that Mrs. Jones died, and the old man wanted Nanny the worst way to come and live to home, but she wouldn't—Ned'd be so worried, she said, if he came home unexpected to find the little cottage empty.

After a bit they began to talk a great deal about the ship, and old 'Squire Jones would go down to the postoffice every day and then over to the tavern to see if there was any news. He told folks that asked that Nanny Dawson never said one word with her lips when he stopped at her door, but her eyes, looking out of the face that had lost all its pretty color, would ask him the same question day after day with an awful hungriness that made him sick.

It was two years after she had hung around Ned's neck and bade him good-by, that Nanny shut up the little house and went back to her father's house, a grave, almost hard looking woman. She wasn't much over 20 then, and you would have said she was 35.

Not the boldest man or woman ever dared to speak to her of her husband, and in some way the few folks who called her by her first name got to saying "Hannah," perhaps, because it suited the silent mistress of the farm, in her black dress, better than the pet name did, that had sounded so loving from the young husband's lips.

Only a month or so after the 'Squire died Hannah took an old cousin to live with her. They might have lived on forever—the two lonely women—if it hadn't been that Deacon Willis had lost his wife quite a spell back. He was a good man and a kind husband, but he couldn't go on mourning forever and his six children running wild. So up to the farm he went and asked Mrs. Dawson if she would come and be a mother to his children.

It was cute in him to put it that way. He must have known she couldn't bear to hear the word wife. At first she was almost angry, but he said: "We've both got our dead—there ain't no call for us to forget them—but you'll take hold of my children, and I'll always be kind to you."

Then she consented to marry him, and after the old farm was rented, there was a quiet wedding, and she and the old cousin moved down to the deacon's. Now, I don't hold much with stepmothers, but I say she must have been a good one. The children were well looked after, and happy too; but if there ever was a grave and quiet woman it was the deacon's wife—the widow Dawson that was.

In a little while her child was born, and by hard begging the father got leave to call her Nancy. As time went on the Willis children grew up—two had died—got married, and moved off, until only Nancy was left in the old house, the veriest sunbeam you ever saw, and the joy of her father's heart.

I met her first here in Peabody on a visit, and what with her sweet voice, her pretty face, and her laugh like a silver bell—why, in a week I didn't know if I was on my head or my heels. She didn't catch the fever as quick as I did, and when she went back I couldn't get any kind of an answer, and I just tell you, I felt bad. However I sent her a few papers, and then some novels and a book of poems, and at last I got up my courage and went over myself. Well, if I thought her sweet before I don't know what to call her in her own home, and the deacon was a nice old man, but I will own up to you that her mother gave me a shock the first time I saw her.

She was a handsome woman, but all the time I talked to her I had a sort of a feeling that she was dead—her eyes, the same blue that Nanny's were, were the stillest, most unchanging that I ever saw in a living face. She was kind as kind could be—there was a little child, the deacon's grandthat child, was always holding her skirts or climbing on her lap. She pat it gently, kind of smooth it down in a tender way and then sigh softly—not annoyingly—and turn away.

I never saw a man that set more store by his wife, and Nanny thought there was no one like her mother—but even her merry ways and sayings never brought a smile to those grave, quiet lips.

After I'd won my wife and brought her home here I used sometimes to ask her if she had never seen her mother look any different—she'd say, no, no, never in her life—and one day she told me what I have told you.

We'd been married over a year and our little Charley was beginning to crow and jump when he saw me coming, when the old deacon died, and we went over to the funeral. All the Willises came home with their husbands and wives and children, and if the widow had been their own mother they couldn't have seemed to think more of her. She couldn't be more quiet and sad than she always was, but she grieved, I am sure, for the deacon had been as he promised, always kind, and I don't believe they ever had a word—not even the foolish little spats that you make up with a kiss. We tried hard to persuade my wife's mother to come and live with us, and there wasn't one of her stepchildren but asked her, too, and seemed to want her. She wouldn't consent, though—she wanted her own home. There she staid till our little May was born. Charley was only a baby, and Nancie seemed delicate, so at last I persuaded her to make her home with us, and I will say that a nicer, kinder, more sensible woman to live in the house with I never expect to see. If she could only have waked up and enjoyed herself a little—now, understand, I never had a feeling, nor had any one else, that ever I knew, that she didn't like other folks to have a good time. She'd do everything she could to make things bright and lively for people and then go quietly away.

One day, as she sat rocking the baby I had been watching her for sometime, and I said:

"Mrs. Willis, did all your smiles and laughter go down with that ship?"

She gave a start and looked at me for one second, then her eyes dropped, and she said, slowly:

"I am afraid all my life did."

Well, one day seven years ago, it was harvest time, I came round from the side porch, where Nanny and the two help were busy making sandwiches for the men, to the front door.

I had been wasting a little time watching Nanny, she looked so pretty, cutting the bread so fast and then packing the things in the basket with her little white hands. I heard the baby babbling to her grandmother, and as I came around the corner of the house I saw my wife's mother standing on the porch in the shadow of the Madeira vines, a little apron she was making in her hand, the baby playing with some roses at her feet. It made a nice picture, and I stopped to look at it—I can see that grave face now with its settled, mournful look—though I have never seen it since.

Just as I commenced to speak the gate clicked and I turned to see a man coming up the walk. My wife's mother raised her eyes and the little one looked too, dropping her roses. The man was tall, with hair too white for his handsome face—I liked him the very minute I looked at him, and I've liked him better and better ever since. He came on up the walk until he could have touched the woman, standing there so still and silent, then he spoke.

"Nanny," he said, "Nanny, O, my darling, my Nanny, you have not forgotten?"

There was an awful look came into her face as it seemed to sort of break up—she threw up her arms with such a cry as I never want to hear again. "O, my God! my God!" she shrieked, and fell forward into his arms.

In one minute my wife and the girls came running. I was too confused to move, and seeing her fainting to death in a stranger's arms my wife cried, "What have you done to her? Give her to me."

He was holding his burden close, kissing the white lips, but he looked up with a start and said. "Who are you?" In her surprise my wife answered, "Nanny."

"Which is it?" I heard him whisper, looking from the sweet face before him to the white one on his arm, then, very low, "her child—not mine!"

It was a long time, or it seemed so to us, before there was the least sign of life in that death like face. We all got too frightened at last to ask any questions. Finally she gave a long, long sigh, and opened her eyes. The man was kneeling by her side and she looked right into his face. I never saw such a glorified smile as came about her lips, into her eyes. She put out a trembling hand to draw him closer, and, I do declare, my wife's mother looked like a girl of 16 as we heard her say. "Ned, my husband."

It was the queerest thing, and the most beautiful, too, to see how she just accepted him and went back to her youth without one doubt or question. "Your father," she would say to Nan, so simply that we both took it up, and now our children know no other grandpa.

All the first days, while he told us his story, she hardly ever spoke—I don't know as she heard half of it—she sat close by him, her beaming, lovely face raised to his, his arm around her. The vessel had been wrecked in a cyclone; after three or four dreadful days he had been washed ashore, and there among some simple, kindly savages, he had lived four long, dreadful years, eating his heart out waiting for the ship that came at last and brought him back to home and despair, for Nancy Dawson was the wife of Deacon Willis, the mother of the child. Then his only thought was to spare the woman he so loved—the woman who had only given her wasted, broken life to do good for others—the unmerited disgrace of being the wife of two men. He went to the ship owners in Boston and told his story and they kept his secret. Then he went West and prospered, and all the long years, while Hannah Willis did every bit of her duty, working in the present, living in the past, he toiled on, making money he didn't care for, always faithful to the only woman he ever loved.

The first time she ever laughed it gave me a kind of shock—but I'm used to it now—as young, and fresh, and frequent as my wife's. They live west, but they always spend their summers here, and it's always holiday time when "father" and "mother"—yes, I call them so, too—come.

What brought him back? O, I forgot—you see he always kept a sort of guard over Nanny—his Nanny, I mean—thinking she might need him some day. When he heard that the old deacon was dead he waited a bit, and then he came to see if she wanted him.

Well—I have done a good deal of talking—you must be pretty nigh tired out. Come in and see my wife and them two that rose from the dead that August day.

A New Talk by Carlyle.

Chas. Eliot Norton in the New Princeton Review.

It was on the 9th of January, 1873, that Louis Napoleon died. "Poor wretch!" said Carlyle, "I never thought to feel so much pity for the man. Ah, dear! and the poor creature has gone now from this wonderful welter and confusion in which he lived so long. The mystery and the awe of death round him now, and not one single good result plain from all his life—a very pitiable movin' end. I never talked to the man but once. I sat next him at a dinner at the Stanley's, and he tried to convert me to his notions, but such ideas as he possessed had no real fire in them, not so much as a capacity for flame; his mind was a kind of extinct sulphur pit and gave out nothing but a smell of rotten sulphur. A tragi-comedian, or comic tragedian, and dying in this lamentable, ignominious sort of way. As he lay there in pain he must have wished that a cannon-ball had smashed the brains of him at Saarbruck o' Sedan. I remember when he came over here, years ago, with that Spanish woman, his wife, they were to have gained entry into the city, and I was hurrying home from where I had been at work to get out o' the way of the whole proceeding, and as I went up Piccadilly the crowd was standing thick on the sidewalk to see him and her go by, and such a collection of deformity and misery I never saw in my life. It seems as if London had turned out all its wretches—crippled and blind, and humpbacked, and distorted to greet him, and I could not help thinking it was one of the penalties of such a man to be always attended by cripples and deformed dwarfs, and always in dread of some lurking assassin."

Brother Gardner Sits Down Upon Men With Mottoes.

"I find heah on my desk," said Brother Gardner to the Lime Kiln Club, "a heap of mottoes, watchwords and maxims which hev bin gathered together by de Committee on Judiciary wid a view of replacin' de stock now hangin' on de walls. I has bin keerfully considerin' de matter in my mind fur a week pas', an' I doan' like de ideah of a change. De pusson who can't stick to one motto fur mo' dan six months can't be depended on to stick by a job fur mo' dan one.

"About a month ago I begun tradin' wid a butcher who had hung up in his shop de motto: 'Live and Let Live.' It struck me dat de ideah was a good one. He wanted his dues, an' he would grant de same to odders. In about a week he slipped a plugged quarter into my change; two days later my two pounds of beef was short three ounces; de nex' week he charged me up wid forty-eight cents' worf of pork which I nebber had. I doan' trade dere any mo', an' my respeck fur his motto has dropped fifteen pegs.

"A naybur o' mine took in a motto 'bout a y'ar ago. It was: 'De Airly Burd Cotches de Worm.' In a leetle time I missed my hoe. Den de bucksaw went. Den odder nayburs' loose property began to go. We got a policeman up dar' to watch, an' when he caught the thief it proved to be de man wid de motto. He was the airliest burd on dat hull street, an' de way he took in de worms was sad fur us.

"If dar' am any members of dis club who can't keep to work widout some motto 'bout industry behind 'em—who can't pay deir honest debts widout some motto 'bout honesty above 'em—who can't be good husbands an' fathers widout some scriptural quotashun pasted in deir hats, such pussons had better sever deir connexun to once."—Detroit Free Press.

Two Months.

"I was once," said the judge, "in the waiting-room of a great physician with other patients, waiting my turn. One of them, a stout, genial, middle-aged man, began to talk to me. 'It is ridiculous my coming here,' he said. 'A mere trifle, which will wear off of itself. But my wife would have me come—you know how women are. It is nothing but a peculiar feeling at the tip of my tongue—a kind of numbness.'

"At that moment he was summoned to the physician's office. The conference was a long one. At last the door opened. The men came out. He was pale. His large face was covered with drops of sweat, as if he had received a mortal blow. He stopped and turned to the physician, saying hoarsely,—

"'Doctor, you're sure? There is nothing to be done—no operation—no'——

"'I know of nothing,' said the physician, gently. 'No cure has yet been discovered for your disease'

"'And—how long?'

"There was a moment's silence.

"'Not more than two months. Sit down. Let me bring you some water.'

"'No. no.' He hurried, staggering, to the door, muttering, 'I have no time. I have so much to do. Only two months!'

"I heard afterwards that he died within the appointed time. But I have often thought of the mad haste with which he would work in those two months, to finish all that he had to do in the world to show his friends the best side of his nature, to speak kind words, to help all that needed help, to prove to wife and children how he loved them, and to come nearer to his God.

The General Manager and the Wheel-Tapper.

"I can tell you a little story about the late S. S. Merrill," said a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul official to the Train Talker; "Merrill, you know, was our General Manager, and as good a railway man as ever lived. It was his habit to watch everything and everybody. If a section man did not tamp a tie into place in just the right way Merrill corrected him. If he saw a coupling pin lying by the side of the track he made a row about it for somebody. One day he stood on the station platform at Milwaukee watching the wheel-tapper trying the wheels under the coaches. The tapper was an old Irishman, and Merrill said to him:

"'Why don't you hit harder? You can't tell with such a tap as that whether the wheel is cracked or not.'

"The old man looked up and replied:

"'What the hot place is it your business, I'd like to know?'

"Merrill smiled and walked away. He was too generous a man to take offense at a little thing like that. But another employe who had overheard the conversation asked Pat if he knew who the man was he'd been talking to. Of course Pat didn't know, 'an' he didn't want to know, either, be jabers.'

"'That's S. S. Merrill, the General Manager,' said the employe.

"'Merrill? The General Manager?' exclaimed Pat, now thoroughly frightened; 'great Heavens, an' what have I done? I must polygize.'

"And away he went after Merrill, hat in hand, and bowing and scraping before the General Manager.

"'I begs your pardon, Mr. Merrill,' says Pat, 'but I didn't know yez. There's so many dommed fools ax me questions that I thought ye must be wan of thim.'"—Chicago Herald.

LOVE'S LOGIC.

I. HER RESPECTABLE PAPA'S.

"My dear, be sensible! Upon my word
This—for a woman even—is absurd;
His income's not a hundred pounds, I know.
He's not worth loving,"—"But I love him so."

II. HER MOTHER'S.

"You silly child, he is well made and tall;
But looks are far from being all in all.
His social standing's low, his family's low.
He's not worth loving."—"And I love him so."

III. HER ETERNAL FRIENDS.

"Is that he picking up the fallen fan?
My dear, he's such an awkward, ugly man!
You must be certain, pet, to answer 'no.'
He's not worth loving."—"And I love him so."

IV. HER BROTHER'S.

"By jove? were I a girl—through horrid hap—
I wouldn't have a milk-and-water chap.
The man has not a single spark of 'go.'
He's not worth loving."—"Yet I love him so."

V. HER OWN.

"And were he everything to which I've listened,
Though he were ugly, awkward (and he isn't),
Poor, low-born, and destitute of 'go,'
He is worth loving, for I love him so."
—Chamber's Journal.

WHAT THE MAN SAW.

A Strange Story.

Sam Kruger is a workman. He belongs to one of the leading labor unions, and often joins his brethren in denunciation of the oppression inflicted on their hands by soulless employers. He has quite a tender heart, Sam has, and often his soul is filled with burning indignation when told of the shamful, reduction of wages to such pittance as barely leaves the means for sufficient maintenance. And one day his blood fairly boiled when he read that seamtresses in New York city had been reduced to making cloth pants to twelve and a half cents for each, and shirts for six.

"Poor things," he said, "how do they live?"

He was rather of a saving turn, was our workman, and always careful to buy his goods where they could be got the cheapest. Somehow it never struck him that a cut in the price of articles he purchased meant a cut in some poor employe's wage rate. The fact was, Sam was not very deeply versed in political economy. He knew that high wages for himself was a rare good thing, and that it was the chief business of the labor unions to which he belonged to keep wages up as high as possible. He was also clear that it was the part of a careful buyer to deal in the store where prices were lowest. Hence, when he saw a great stretch of sign announcement over Clackem's store one day, "A fine shirt for fifty cents," "A pair of all-wool men's pants for a dollar," he said to himself in gleeful satisfaction: "That's a big drive," and straightway secured a supply.

Placing the bundle under his arm he walked along toward home, when he chanced to meet a chum, one Charlie Willfen. The latter was a pale, large-eyed young man, given to much reading, and study into matters beyond the depths of Sam. He was exceedingly sensitive to outer expressions. Sometimes would shudder at the mere rustling sound of a dead leaf in the wind, or at the mournful cry of a bird in the night time.

All at once he shivered in every limb as he came in contact with the bundle under the arm of Sam. Drawing himself away as from something that hurt him, he said: "What have you got there?"

"Oh, a pair of pants and shirt I have just bought. Got 'em for a song."

Said Willfen, "I don't know, it is not clear to me; but there is something wrong about that bundle. It gave me a shock that was horrible."

"Pooh! that's all fudge, Charley," was the light remark of Sam, "Some of your psychometry humbug."

"Psychometry's no humbug, my friend," was the grave rejoinder, and the speaker's face was very serious. "The more I look into it the more I am convinced that there is not an event occurs—not even the most trivial—that is not indelibly photographed on surrounding objects; on the walls, fences, trees—everything within reach of the subtle influence inseperable from the action's existence."

"You mean to say that everything we do—what you and I are doing now as we walk along—is stamped on the houses?" asked Sam in amazement.

In a low, earnest tone came the response: "I am sure of it."

"And how long does that stay before it dies out?"

"Forever!"

"Then," said Sam much more thoughtful of voice than was his wont, "it stands a man in good stead to be mighty careful what he does."

"That is just it," cried the pale-faced enthusiast. "That photograph of a man's actions gives the immutable record of the book of life to stand in everlasting judgment against him. And if the actions of his life that are evil preponderate over those that are good, alas for him!"

This gave deep food for reflection in in the mind of Sam.

A moment later his companion again shivered, and said:—

"There is something wicked about that bundle. I feel it in every nerve. Something horrible. Something heartless. I am impressed with a sense of pain; with suffering, privation, and cruel wrong. I seem to be steeped to the very dregs in poverty and hopeless misery. God in heaven! how it hurts and weighs me down!"

Never before had Sam seen him so strangely affected. His eyes were dilated, as one who saw a terrible vision, and whose sensitive nerves were seared as with a hot iron. At this moment they had reached Willfen's home, when he whispered: "Come in, I must unravel the horrible history of that bundle."

Entering a rather somber chamber, the sensitive first sat down to a small organ. The weird music he drew from the keys seemed to exert a quieting effect. Then he took the bundle in his hands and began to walk nervously to and fro across the carpet. Again he shivered, and strange, wild glances shot from his large eyes. He pressed his fingers spasmodically over different portions of the bundle, and finally unloosing it, laid first the pants and then the shirt against his forehead. Repeating the process a number of times, he held the articles on his lap and slowly said, as his fixed eyes became riveted on the opposite wall:—

"I see the goods in a great store of costly plate glass and expensive shelving, and a stream of workmen press forward in quest of the cheapest bargains they can secure. I follow them to a still larger and more costly emporium in New York, where an ogre of forbidding mien, with bloodshot eyes and great sharp teeth that are reeking with human flesh, ceaselessly shrieks the demand: 'Still cheaper! Cut down the wages! Get prices to the lowest notch! Cheap! cheap! is what secures our trade.' Now I see the goods tied up in great bundles, brought by the women and girls who have made them in their wretched abodes. Oh, dear Christ of humanity! how thin and worn and pale they are, and how the very blood and sweat of their very lives seems to smear those garments from end to end! I follow them to the garrets and stifling rooms in the great tenement blocks, where they drag out their miserable existence on a pittance that will not buy a sufficiency of needed bread. By sixteen hours of exhausting labor each day the quickest-fingered woman can earn $1.50 a week, while there are those who cannot reacn a dollar! And here are little children to be fed from this beggarly dole; poor, wan things, dying by inches in the hot, polluted air, their lack-luster eyes vainly pleading for the healthful surroundings and nourishment their half-starved mothers are powerless to furnish. Oh, the helplessness and unbroken misery of such lives as these. How the torturing pain and want, the suffering and degradation, the heavily weighted lives that can see not one gleam of heaven-rent hope in the dark future, is burned into every thread and seam and gusset of shirt and pants! And down in the folds I see a still darker flow of enforced sin and wretchedness, born of toil whose meager pittance of reward will not furnish a life's subsistance. See those poor girls who have made shirts for six cents each that selfish greed may buy them for fifty cents. They are pacing the streets in quest—Ah, good Father above! I dare not speak the horrible suggestion.

"Here! take them away! I cannot bear their presence! They will kill me!"

Saying which the pants and shirt fell to the floor from his shaking fingers, and he lay back exhausted against his chair.

Sam was strangely impressed by what he had seen and heard, and what was still more strange, when he essayed to wear the cheap goods, he was beset with such uncomfortable feelings, that he could not rest until they were cast aside. And he is now firm in belief that cheapness gained at the cost of crushing his sisters to the gutter of want and degradation is not what workingmen should endeavor to obtain.

Diet and Dyspepsia.

Most authorities are of opinion that cheese is indigestible, yet even on this point doctors cannot agree. A distinguished French chemist has suggested that to render cheese digestible a quarter of an ounce of potass should be added to every pound of cheese; while a German chemist has experimented upon several kinds of food, such as cheese, meat, milk and eggs, and he boldly declares that cheese is no more indigestible than meat and many other articles of diet. Suppers are usually condemned. Some doctors assert that suppers are not only unnecessary, but positively harmful; that sound sleep cannot be obtained after them, and that three meals a day are sufficient. On the other hand, others are of opinion that a light supper is necessary to procure sound sleep. After a meal, they say, blood is drawn toward the stomach to supply the juices needed in digestion. Hence the brain receives less blood than during fasting, becomes pale, and the powers become dormant. Sleep, therefore, ensues. A doctor says that recently he was called 2 A. M. to a lady who assured him that she was dying. The body was warm, he says, the heart doing honest work. To her indignation, he ordered buttered bread to be eaten at once. Obeying, the "dying" woman was soon surprised by a return to life and a desire to sleep. Milk is generally considered a peculiarly nutritive fluid—indeed, a perfect food—and, therefore, suitable for persons of all ages when it agrees with their stomachs: yet no less an authority than Sir Henry Thompson states that "for us who have long attained our full growth and can thrive on solid food, it is altogether superfluous, and mostly mischievous as a drink." He also says that the primary object of drinking is to satisfy thirst, and that water is more powerful to this end when employed free from admixture with any solid material. Chocolate, thick cocoa, or even milk, are, therefore, not so efficacious in allaying thirst as water. "So plentiful is nutriment," he adds, "that the very last place where we should seek that quality is the drink which accompanies the ordinary meal." In this respect, at any rate, Sir Henry Thompson is at one with the vegetarian.—All the Year Round.

Own a Home.

The Dry Goods Chronicle, in a recent issue, contains an article some of the terse thoughts of which are worthy of wide reading and consideration. It says:

"The great law giver of the Hebrews well understood the first principles of political economy when under that form of government, every head of a family was alotted a piece of ground, and ownership thereof made sure. A strong national support was in this manner created, for it is a universal fact that men will die in defence of their homes.

"Individual possession of the soil is not only one of the best guarantees of public safely; it is equally promotive of good citizenship. Men who own property are supporters and respecters of law. Self-interest, to say nothing of duty or patriotism, impels them to the upholding of government. Turbulence and strife find little sympathy in well-settled communities. Mobs are organized by those who have nothing to lose. This class is the disorganizing force in society. The strong arm of governmental power alone keep them in check.

"Tax-paying and self-respect go together. Proprietorship exerts influence, influence adds to dignity, and dignity, by the exercise of a natural law, increases self-respect. There is a pardonable degree of pride felt in the lawful possession of property. There is a glow of satisfaction in owning the roof-tree that shelters.

The house, the ground, the farm acquired by individual effort is an enduring testimony to the fruit of honorable toil. They possess intrinsic value. They are safe, permanent investments. They are not subject to the depreciations and fluctuations that suddenly destroy values in other forms of wealth. They, in all ages, in all countries, and under all conditions have a substantial value. For this reason houses and lands are denominated real estate.

"As possession of property therefore invests citizenship with new dignity and influence, and tends to the promotion of public safety, it should be the aim of every young man to acquire real estate.

"As absolute ownership of homes saves the family from many of the ills incident to changing fortunes, what higher inducement can be offered than for the head of the household to be sole proprietor of the house or cottage?"

Champion Kiss of the Country.

Burlington, (Ill.] Eye.)

A Springfield belle was visiting in this city not long ago, and received a large share of respectful homage from the leading society young gentlemen. She commands attention not only for her personal charms and graces, but for her mental culture and vivacious conversation. Before leaving the Union depot in this city for the State capital the young lady was describing to a friend of mine, with whom she had visited, the "Bloomington kiss," as she was pleased to term the salutations which some fortunate but bold admirer was permitted to give. She said "the first time she was kissed by a Bloomingtonian she felt like a big tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs and cranberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by angels, shaded by honeysuckles—and the whole spread with melted rainbows."

How to Prevent the Spread of Diphtheria.

From the American Medical Journal.

Diphtheria is a terrible disease, and when it breaks out in a school or in a family where there are several children unless the very best precautions are observed it is likely to spread, for it is a disease that may be communicated from one person to another. It is contagious. Regarding the different measures employed to prevent the spread of this disease, we very greatly prefer the fumes of burning sulphur. We regard sulphur as the most effective disinfectant we can use for the purpose of preventing the spread of diphtheria in schools and in families where several children are exposed, and it has a salutary effect upon those already suffering from the disease. We have had the care of scores of diphtheria patients, and we can refer to quite a number of families of children where the disease was limited to one child, and we verily believe that the fumes of burning sulphur were instrumental in preventing the spread of the disease in these cases.

In all cases where diphtheria breaks out in a school no children should be permitted to go to the school from houses where the disease exists. After school hours, in the evening, the schoolrooms should be thoroughly fumigated with sulphur. This should be done daily, but the house should be free from the sulphur fumes during school hours, for the coughing and sneezing that might rerult from the sulphur fumes would create great annoyance and confusion. Where diphtheria prevails in a family the patient or patients, if there are two or three attacked at the same time, should be isolated, confined to one room, and all the children not affected should be kept in some remote part of the house entirely if practicable. In either case, whether any of the children are removed from the house or not, every room, including the one occupied by the patient, should be fumigated with sulphur two or three times daily.

The most convenient method of fumigating is to drop a small pinch of sulphur upon a hot stove, if there is one in the room; if there be no stove in the room, a few coals on a shovel or other convenient utensil may be carried into the room, and the sulphur may be dropped on the coals. A little experience will soon enable any one to determine how much sulphur to burn in each room. It is not necessary to fill the room so full of these sulphur fumes as to suffocate us; and if we happen to burn a little too much sulphur in any given case, and the fumes becomes offensive, the doors and windows can be opened for a minute or two.

Other disinfectants may be employed, but these sulphur fumes will permeate every crevice in the house; they are breathed by us, our clothes are saturated with them, and, withal, we regard this as the most practical and effectual method of disinfection against the spread of diphtheria that can be adopted. And where diphtheria prevails in a neighborhood, and familles fear its outbreak among their children, they should resort to sulphur fumigation daily, whether diphtheria has appeared in the house or not; this may prevent its outbreak in families that might otherwise suffer from it. At least this precaution does not cost much and can do no harm. These sulphur fumes will do us no injury.

Beecher's Ocean Voyage.

"This sea-sickness is a curious thing," said Mr. Beecher, as he basked in a more than usually choice bit of sunlight on the upper deck of the Etruria.

"I remember when I came over from England in the good ship Asia, in '50 we had a pretty lively passage, and I—well, I stayed below, of course. As I laid in my bunk with the vague hope and expectation that Gabriel might blow his trumpet, I remember hearing the sailors overhead singing in chorus as they tugged at the ropes:

'South Ca'lina darky stole my shoe,
Ha! ha!'

"Well, we got home all right. It was probably five years after that time that I was awakened one morning by a sound that seemed very familiar. We lived on the Heights at that time before there were so many houses there, and we overlooked the water. When I looked out of my window I saw that the crew of a vessel just below were hoisting anchor, and they were singing as they worked:

'South Ca'lina darky stole my shoe,
Ha! ha!'

"I called out to my wife, 'Why, mother, that's the same song I heard on the Asia five years ago.' Now, I don't know what subtle influence was at work. I certainly at the moment did not recall the fact that I had been seasick at that time; but I certainly did experience a moment or two later as pronounced a feeling of nausea as I ever had aboard ship. On the same trip, by the way, I had the steward's room. The pantry was right alongside of me, and you can imagine how enjoyable it was to have the waiters come yelling past my door, 'Two plum-pudding, with lots of gravy; a plate of ham, plenty of fat.' One night, as I lay rolling from side to side with the motion of the ship, something gave way in the pantry, and all the crockery tumbled out on the floor. It didn't seem to be anybody's business to look after it, and there it rolled and clattered and clattered and rolled from side to side all night long, lulling me to sleep like the touch of an angelic harp. Oh, there's lots of fun going to sea!" and the pastor smiled grimly.—[Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Tramp Baffled by a Dog.

From the New York Journal.

A tall and ragged tramp called at the residence of Wesley Gould, at Plumsock, N. J., and knocked for admittance. Mrs. Gould, who is a brave and strong woman, was alone in the house. But she opened the door and he stepped inside and demanded food. She struck him a blow which laid him on the stoop. She shut the door, and then he kicked in one of the panels. Mrs. Gould seized a kettle of hot water and scalded the fellow so that he ran away howling, cursing and threatening vengeance.

He shambled through the village to the house of Whalen Green, who was at work in the field. Mrs. Green, who is a delicate woman, was frightened when the tramp walked into the house. He locked the door. She told him to open it. He walked toward her and made an insulting remark. She screamed for help and the tramp laughed. He seized her by the throat and flung her on the floor. Her head was injured by striking an iron weight.

Just as the tramp had choked her almost senseless her large bulldog sprang through an open window and seized him by the calf of one leg. He knocked the dog away. Mrs. Green fainted just as the faithful dog got a throat hold on the tramp.

When Mr. Green came to the house he saw the furniture broken, the dog dead, and Mrs. Green insensible. Mr. Green seized his gun, called his neighbors, and they followed a bloody trail two miles to lake Hoshipcong. Farmers said they had seen a tramp pass, lacerated and bleeding; his clothing was in shreds, and there was a bloody handkerchief about his throat. His trail was lost at the lake.

The faithful dog will be buried near the house and his grave will be marked.

Where the Great Capitals Are.

Washington Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

Washington city will continue to be the capital of the United States as long as the Union lasts. The railroad and telegraph have made all parts of the country near to each other, and there is not the reason for a central capital as in the past. If you will look over the world you will find that the great capitals are seldom in the center of the populations over which they govern. London is in a corner of Great Britain, Paris is in the north of France, Pekin is in the east of China, Berlin is in the north of the German Empire, and St. Petersburg is away off on one side of Russia. Then there is too much money invested in Washington, both by politicians and the people, to ever allow of a change of the capital. The Senators and representatives now own private property in Washington running high into the millions, and there will always be large individual interests owned by the men who control such movements. The government buildings of Washington are worth at least $100,000,000, and the parks are worth many millions more. Then there are the historical associations of nearly a hundred years of our government. No, I don't think the capital can ever be moved, and I don't think it should be.

Getting Into Bed Without Awaking His Wife.

On a certain occasion Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him, and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip quietly into the house and get into bed without awaking his wife. Accordingly he carefully undressed in the lower hall, stole gently up stairs and crept into bed with his face turned toward the outside. He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep. When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes, and not hearing any noise from her, he concluded she was still asleep. He then determined to rise very quietly, carry his clothes into the hall, dress there, and go down town to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and meeting the colored servant girl down stairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day, and therefore I didn't stop to eat breakfast with her this morning."

"Law sakes, Mr. Ferguson!" said Eliza, "Missus done gone 'way yesterday morning, and said she wouldn't be back till dis evening."—Harper's Magazine.

Female Beauty.

"The beauty of the female figure," says Leigh Hunt, "consists in being gently serpentine." Stiffness is utterly ungraceful. The movements of an unconscious child are the perfection of grace; they are easy, unstudied, natural. The throat should be round and pillar-like. The waist should be twice the size of this "tower of ivory"—not, as fashion has too often made it, about the same size. The shoulders should be sloping and not too broad; neither should they be too narrow, but occupy that soft and rounded mean that is offered in the Venus of Milo. The figure should be, above all, easy. Too small a waist is an actual deformity, and young ladies who are foolish enough to imagine that a waist eighteen inches is lovely should bear in mind that the famous statue of the Venus de Medici, the acknowledged highest type of female beauty, measures twenty-seven inches. The hips should be high in a woman and wide; the feet small, but in due proportion to the height of the figure; a high instep is beautiful, and a hollowing of the sole is considered by the Arabs a mark of high birth. The arm is seldom sufficiently developed in a woman of fashion to reach the standard of classical beauty; she does not use her limbs, particularly her arms, sufficiently to give them the muscular growth of which they are capable. The arm should have a round and flowing outline, with no sharpness at the elbow; it should taper gently down to a small wrist.

The festivities attending the five-hundreth anniversary of the founding of Heidelberg University, by Count Palatine Ruprecht I, are already in progress, and the ancient city in the Rhine valley is full of visitors and joyous singing clubs.

A man giving his name as Charles Cassidy, implicated in the Claremont shooting affair when Marshal Edmond was shot, was captured at Rochester by Sheriff Getman. He was examined by Justice Rand of Claremont, and in default of $500 was locked up to await the action of the district court. Edmond is still alive, but there is little hope of his recovery.

Incidental to the abandonment of the post of Fort Ellis, Mont., recently ordered by Gen. Ruger, the following changes in the station of troops in the department have been ordered, to take effect as soon as the requisite arrangements can be made: The troops at Fort Ellis, consisting of companies C and E of the Third infantry, and troop E of the First cavalry, will proceed to Fort Custer and there take station. Upon the arrival of the companies from Fort Ellis, Companies I and K, Fifth infantry, will leave Fort Custer and proceed to Fort Totten, Dak., to take the place of the battalion of the Seventeenth infantry recently transferred to the department of the Platte. Maj. George G. Hunt, First cavalry, the present commandant of Fort Ellis, has been directed to take station at Fort Assinaboine.

The tone of the press of Mexico has sensibly moderated in regard to the Cutting affair, and the partido Liberal, the organ of President Diaz, deals with the matter in a reasonable spirit. There is very little excitement.

An unsuccessful attempt was made at Constantinople to assassinate the grand vizier.

A leading citizen of Hagerstown, Md., Mr. George W. Harris, had suffered for some time with facial neuralgia and toothache, when he tried St. Jacobs Oil. He says: "It gava me instantaneous relief, and I consider it a wonderful remedy."

July 31 the sailing vessel W. J. Flint arrived at Vancouver, the Pacific coast terminus of the Canadian Pacific. She was loaded with tea from Yokohama and consigned principally to Canadian and English parties. This is the first shipment of tea made over the Canadian Pacific. The Flint left Yokohama June 20. Her cargo consists of 17,430 half-chests of tea.

Kansas democratic nominations: For associate justice, A. M. Whitelaw of Kingman; lieutenant governor, G. Isett of Neosho; secretary of state, W. F. Pattillon of Ford; attorney-general, A. S. Devinney of Olathe; auditor, W. D. Kelly (colored) of Leavenworth; treasurer, L. B. Burchard of Jewell; superintendent of public instruction, W. J. Montgomery of Stockton.

Prof. Cnas. P. Williams, Ph. D., of Philadelphia, says there is neither morphia, opium nor minerals in Red Star Cough Cure. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Speaker Peel was re-elected to his position in the English commons. They have no acrimonious speakership contests in England. Mr. Brand, recently made a peer, served as speaker for fourteen or fifteen years under Liberal and Tory majorities. His great parliamentary ability was appreciated by Tories and Liberals alike. Mr. Arthur Wellesley Peel, the present speaker, is the member from Warwick and Leamington, and a Liberal. As speaker his salary is $25,000 a year. He has given great satisfaction.

A Benton special to the Montana Independent says: Many horses were stolen by Indians rom Lebarre. They were used in cutting hay at Lonesome Prairie lake, about forty miles from here. Picket ropes and hobbles were cut and the stock run away. No trace of the lost stock has been found, although parties are out looking up the trail.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, ST. PAUL.

Delightfully situated on Nelson Ave., in one of the most beautiful locations in St. Paul, this leading female academy occupying the entire block between Western and Virginia Aves. The building is a handsome stone edifice four stories in height, with a frontage of 240 feet. A beautiful lawn, and large play grounds surround the house. In the semi-basement are the kitchen, refectories and play rooms, over these are class rooms, music rooms, several large reception rooms and parlors, the library, museum, etc. On the next floor, more class and music rooms, a beautiful chapel, the sisters rooms, with the dormitories on the upper floor. Bath rooms, study halls and recreation rooms are also amply provided for. The corridors throughout the building are wide, well lighted and ventilated, and all rooms and hall are lighted by gas. In the rear of the main building is the boiler house and steam laundry. All the buildings are heated by steam which enables the maintenance of an agreeable temperature during the coldest winter weather. Each pupil has her own bed and washstand which is neatly curtained off, and sisters sleep in each dormitory. The sanitary arrangements are pronounced by Dr. Hand of the state board of Health "as perfect as it is possible to make them." In a word the whole institution is a model of neatness, cleanliness and convenience combined with every appliance of modern science tending to insure the health and comfort of the pupil while pursuing her studies.

At a meeting of Parnellites in Dublin Mr. Parnell was re-elected chairman. It was agreed not to accept any less legislative and executive control over Irish affairs than Gladstone's bill offered.

The Kansas state board of agriculture estimates the production of the state: Winter wheat, 12,360,000 bushels; spring wheat, 926,000 bushels; oats, 32,194,000 bushels; corn, 120,000,000 bushels.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from general debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The president signed the sundry civil and general deficiency bills.

Your Friends Will Never Tell You,

but perhaps somebody who isn't your friend will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself but to society, to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

Forest fires have destroyed timber valued at $30,000 at Zealand, N. H.

The monument to be erected in Winnipeg in memory of the Canadian soldiers who fell in the Riel rebel lion is completed. The figure is that of a soldier with rifle in hand.

President Cleveland and Bride.

We have had engraved by one of the best artists in the country, from the last photographs, a crayon portrait of President Cleveland and Bride, expressly for the subscribers to the Weekly Wisconsin. These portraits are uniform in style and size with our portraits of the late Presidents Garfield and Grant. They are not for sale and can only be procured by subscribers to the Weekly Wisconsin.

We will send these portraits, postpaid, to any person remitting to us $1.00 for the Weekly Wisconsin (old subscribers or new), if ordered at the time of sending the money.

All postmasters will show a sample of these portraits. If they do not have it, they can get it by asking for it.

This is no cheap wood engraving, but a fine crayon, on heavy plate paper, 19x24 inches, and would sell at any book store for $1.00 if it were for sale. Address
CRAMER, AIKENS & CRAMER,
Milwaukee, Wis.

Confirmations: Thomas C. Bach to be associate justice of the supreme court of Montana. Indian agents, Samuel L. Gibson of Pensylvania for the Fort Rock agency, Montana W. W. Anderson of Kentucky, Crow Creek and Lower Brule agency. Postmasters—Samuel Jacobs, Samburg, Iowa; David W. Clark, Jr., Valley City, Dak.; S. S. Wilson Collax, Iowa.

"One Nail Drives Out Another,"

is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, n very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

The Merchants hotel at Lake City is damaged by fire about $3,000.

Baldness and dandruff can be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Quinine relieves only temporary in fever and ague. Ayer's Ague Cure cures permanently.

Gen. Logan says he isn't a candidate for a place on the presidential ticket of 1888.

Robert Seeger, St. Paul, says, "I take pleasure in testifying that McLaine's St. Paul Chemical Oil has cured my Rheumatism after a few applications, and I recommend it therefor sincerely." By Druggists.

At Muncie, Ind., a fire destroyed property valued at $75,000.

Mr. F. W. Farmington, Owatonna, Minn., says he considers Brown's Iron Bitters a cure for most ailments. It cured him. Before taking it he had spent hundreds of dollars on physicians without receiving any benefit.

Connecticut's new state prison is to cost $190,000.

Frazer Axle Grease lasts three times as long as others and saves horses and wagons.

Releif is immediately, and cure sure. Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh, 50 cents.

WHEN getting your boot or shoe straightened use Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they save money

ITCHING and Irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by Cole's Carbolisalve. 25 & 50 cents, at Druggists.

During Dog Days

The sultry or "muggy" weather is very depressive, making it almost impossible to resist that insidious feeling of lassitude and languor. But with the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla the extreme tired feeling will be overcome, you may have a good appetite, and humors will be expelled from the blood. It also aids digestion, and tones and regulates the stomach and other organs, thus preventing summer complaints. Give it a trial.

"I was generally run down, had no appetite, and needed a good tonic. I never used anything that did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I now have a good appetite and feel renewed all over; am better than I have been for years." E. H. RAND, 41 W. 9th Street, Oswego, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a very great deal of good. It has built up my general health, given me a regular appetite, and made me full of new life and energy. The sores on my face with which I have suffered many years are so much better that I feel well paid for taking the medicine." MARY ATKINSON, Summerfield, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Leading Nos.: 14, 048, 130, 135, 333, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.
THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,
Works: Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York

30,000 CARPENTERS

Farmers, Butchers and others use our LATE MAKE of SAW FILERS to file Hand, Rip, Butcher, Buck, Pruning and all kinds of Saws, so they cut better than ever. Two Filers free for $3. Illustrated circulars FREE. Address E. ROTH & BRO., NEW OXFORD, Penn.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. P PURITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly Invigorates.

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*

MRS. MARY E. HANSON, 2024 Fifth Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., says she was a great sufferer from diseases peculiar to women. The treatment of physicians seemed to have no effect. She was entirely cured and regained her strength by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

MRS. G. W. BURDICK, 2308 Eighteenth Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., says she has always a good word for Brown's Iron Bitters. It cured her of diseases peculiar to her sex; and also of Catarrh of the Bladder.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

RHEUMATIC, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, instantly relieved by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

Cholera Cramps Colic
all Summer Complaints
and all
Bowel Troubles
are cured by
Perry Davis'
Pain Killer
All druggists sell it.

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Dolman, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PENSIONS procured. 16 years' experience as Attorneys in Pensions and other Soldier Claims. C. M. Sites & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. 17 years' experience

CANCER. A new treatment. No Knife. No Plaster. No Pain. W. C. Payne, Marshalltown, Iowa.

FINE Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, dogs for sale. Catalogues with 150 engravings free, N. P. Boyer, & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

UNMARRIED persons should join the N. W. Mutual Endowment Society, and receive $1,000 when married. Circulars free. P. O. Box 846, Minneapolis, Minn.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free trial* of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

4% LONG LOANS. To stand as long as interest is kept up. Personal security only for interest. Send 6 cents for particulars. Loan forms, etc. Name this paper. T. S. Gardner, Manager, Palace Building, Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED

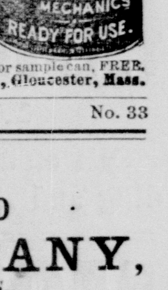
German Asthma Cure never *fails* to give *immediate relief* in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other:
J. P. Allen
ST. PAUL, MINN. Druggist & Chemist

LE PAGE'S GLUES

Used by the best manufacturers and mechanics in the world. Pullman Palace Car Co., Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., &c., *for all kinds of fine work.* At the New Orleans Exposition, joints made with it endured a testing strain of over **1600 Pounds** TO A SQUARE INCH. *Pronounced strongest glue known.* **TWO GOLD MEDALS.** London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885. If your dealer does not keep it send his card and 10c. postage for sample can, FREE. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.



ESTABLISHED 1879.
SHIP YOUR **WHEAT** TO
WOODWARD & COMPANY,
42 CORN EXCHANGE, MINNEAPOLIS.
We REFER to Any BANK or WHOLESALE HOUSE in Our City.
Write to Us for MARKET REPORTS, FREIGHT RATES, Etc.



None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely *water* and *wind* PROOF, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Summer Underwear. Percale Shirts.

DAY & MEAGHER

Would Call Attention this Week to their Immense Line of

Haberdashery,

Including the Largest and Best Stock of

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS

And NIGHT SHIRTS ever Shown in this City.

Notice, Also, OUR BALLBRIGGAN and CASHMERE UNDERWEAR

Underwear for Summer,

Special Line of Buck Skin Driving Gloves.

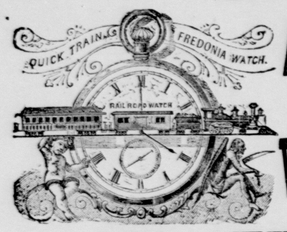
PRICES LOW. QUALITY THE BEST.

DAY & MEAGHER.

WHOLESALE. RETAIL.

FRANK JARBOE,

JEWELER



A Superb Stock

In all Lines.

Watches, Clocks,

AND JEWELRY,

Carefully Repaired by Skilled workmen on short notice.

ENGRAVING DONE.

Agent For the Celebrated Fredonia Railroad Watch.

DO YOU WANT

BOOTS OR SHOES.

If so, call on

H. S. Totton

Sleeper Block, Front Street,

And he will show you the most complete and finest stock of goods ever brought to this city.

Fine Goods & Low Prices.

Everything marked down to hard pan. Manufacturing and repairing department in connection,

THE POPULAR

New Grocery Store

On Front Street,

In Dettelbach's old Stand

Is the place to buy your

SupplieS !

We are daily receiving fresh Garden Vegetables, Straw berries, and all the luxuries going.

Our Stock of Canned Goods is complete. Also Dried Fruit.

First-class Dairy Butter a Specialty.

M. SPRAGUE

Proprietor.

WHITE & WHITE,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and Builder's Hardware. A complete stock of

T. L. BLOOD & CO'S MIXED PAINTS,

Fully Warranted.

Call on us before letting your Contracts for Building and Repairs. It will pay you.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

☞Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Local News

Ladies goat shoes for $1 at L. J. Cale's

Judge Collins, of St. Cloud, is in the city.

Hotel changes are numerous in Brainerd this week.

Leon E. Lum has gone to Long Prairie to shoot chickens.

Dr. Averill thinks of going to Hurley, Wis., to locate.

R. A. Benson will vacate the Pine City hotel on Saturday.

Fresh vegetables received daily at Bradbury & McGinn's.

Wm. E. Lee, of Long Prairie was in the city on Monday.

The Methodist Sunday school held a picnic at Woodland Park Wednesday.

Mrs. Ferris started for Bismarck Wednesday evening for a visit with friends.

Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, in all styles and prices, just in at Day & Meaghcr's

August 20th, the Hook and Ladder boys intend to give a ball at the roller rink.

Miss Mary LaFond, of Little Falls, is visiting Miss Mary Nicholson, of this city.

Rev. A McConnell will preach morning and evening at the Congregational church.

Mrs. C. M. Patek has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Wisconsin.

Jno. McMahon has rented the Broadway house and has already moved into the premises.

Frank Jarboe has just placed a mammoth fire and burglar proof safe into his jewelry store.

Tom Sanborn, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for some days is slowly gaining.

Mrs. George Smiley, formerly of Brainerd but lately of Glendive, M. T., died in the latter city July 23d.

The Rev. Dr. Hawley exchanges with the Rev. Louis Cass Birch, of Little Falls on Sunday the 15th inst,

Elder W. W. Regan, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this city, is back again after a prolonged absence.

Miss Lou Martin of Brainerd has been visiting Miss Laura Tanner in Little Falls during the past week.—Transcript.

W. E. Atkinson, formerly an employe in this office was in the city Monday. He is traveling with the Uncle Tom's Cabin company.

Uncle Tom's cabin is too old a chestnut to draw an audience in Brainerd. They showed to a slim house on Monday evening.

Geo. F. Leopold returned from an extended visit to Chicago on Wednesday night. George looks as though he enjoyed hif trip.

Mrs. E. C. Smith started Thursday morning for Elkhart, Indiana, where she will visit three or four weehs with relatives and friends.

At the last meeting of Pine City Lodge. No. 81, B. of L. F., Wallace Bain was elected a delegate to the Grand Convention which meets at Minneapolis next month.

Rev. S. White will be absent from the city next Sunday in attendance at the dedication of the M. E. church at Aitkin and there will be no services at that church.

Ella June Meade gave two entertainments at the opera house this week. The people did not turn out very freely, however, but those who did go were highly pleased.

For good goods at reasonable prices go to Westfall's. He can supply you with anything you wish in Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises, etc., etc.

A heavy hail storm passed over Aitkin last Sunday, lasting fully 25 minutes, and hail stones as large as a walnut fell. Hopper's photograph gallery suffered as did all the sky lights in the place.

The Little Falls Transcript tells of a ten year old daughter of Thomas Allard, of Ft. Ripley, who fell from a fence a few days ago on a sharp stake tearing a bad wound in her abdomeu. Dr. Fortie has the case in charge, and says the little one is slowly recovering.

THE BOYS are particularly desired to call and see what we have for them in the way of a fine shoe at a moderate price, in Button, Congress or Lace. Something new, and fresh, just from Boston. DAY & MEAGHER.

Alphonse Demeules, the newly appointed assistant postmaster at Brainerd, together with his wife and children was in Sauk Rapids on Sunday, the guests of Henry Beaupre's family. Alphonse came over to see how his new house was being rushed, and stated that as soon as completed he would move his family over here from St. Cloud.---Sauk Rapids Sentinel,

A PROBABLE MURDER.

A Tramp Enters Tom Carey's Saloon and Shoots the Bar Tender Down in His Tracks.

The Guilty Wretch Captured And Safely Lodged in the County Jail.

At about ten o'clock this forenoon a man went into Thomas Carey's saloon on Fifth street, and asked for twenty-five cents to get his breakfast with. The bar tender, Hugh Dolan, gave him a quarter, and the man went out, but soon returned and wanted to throw dice for ten cents a flop. Dolan told him he had better go and get his breakfast and not lose his last quarter throwing dice. The man flew into a passion at this remark, and after using some very insulting language to Dolan, he drew a revolver, reached over the bar and shot Dolan in the lower part of the abdomen, the ball going clear through and coming out. Notwithstanding the terrible injury, Dolan knocked him down, but the man got up and ran, shouting that the bar tender had shot him. Alex McPherson, the shoemaker, was standing near Peter Ort's corner, and he immediately followed the man and caught him near George Gardner's saloon.

While running, the fugitive took a gold watch out of his pocket and threw it away by a sly movement. Samuel J. Kerr saw him throw it, and he picked it up and has since turned it over to Chief of Police Shontell. Mr. McPherson delivered the man over to the officers, and he was at once taken to the county jail, where he is now confined.

Dr. Rosser was called to attend to Mr. Dolan, and he pronounces the case a very critical and probably fatal one.

The patient was conveyed to the N. P. sanitarium, where he is receiving the best of care. The name of the man who did the shooting is "Red" Ray. He came here four or five days ago, and has been regarded here as a suspicious character. He has seemed to have plenty of money, and several dollars was seen in his possession at Murray & McCabe's saloon last night. He is evidently a criminal of the very worst type, and many threats are made of lynching. A large majority of the people are not in favor of lynching, however, and think it would be better to let the law take its course.

Geo. Nesbett's father has purchased a hotel property in Duluth. Mr. N. was in Brainerd visiting his son for some days.

A. E. Veon's residence is at the northwest corner of 7th and Oak streets where parties can find him when not at his jewelry store.

Ex Gov. J. S. Pillsbury was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business connected with his Rice Lake property north-east of Brainerd.

We have succeeded in getting a correspondent at Fort Ripley, who will each week furnish the readers of the DISPATCH with all the local news of that enterprising berg.

The Villard Hotel at Brainerd has been closed, and Russ. Sparks has come back here. It is expected that Mr. Kindred will re-open it in a few days.—Little Falls Sun.

Leopold Brothers are opening a fine line lot of new goods. Geo. F. has just returned from the markets below where he had a chance to get a pick from the cream of the fall styles and he improved his opportunity.

I, U. White, Charlie Smith of confectionary fame, Al. Ferris and N. H. Ingersoll have gone to Ada to hunt the festive prairie chicken for a few days, We suspect the party will find more hunting than chickens.

Smith's invoice of candy makes the mouth of the average confectionery lover water. The stock is complete and was put upon the shelves yesterday. Fresh and novel. and of varities that would puzzel the brain to enumerate. Call at the corner of Fifth and Front streets and see for yourselves.

The Villard hotel has changed hands and becomes the property of C. F. Kindred. The hotel is not running at present but we understand that that gentleman will rent rooms in it and will also rent the billard hall. The traveling public will be able to get meals there as it is proposed to hire a cook and manager to run the culinary and dining departments.

The citizens learned of the destitute condition of a Mrs. Quick on Sixth street south on Wednesday and the aid society was notified and responded. The family consists of mother and four children, the head of the family having absented himself from them for some time. The woman desires to have the county commissioners furnish her means of transportation to Dassel where she says her father lives, and where she can secure a livelihood.

Little Freddie Sturgeon of East Brainerd meet with a painful and serious accident yesterday. Finding a bag of powder he thought it would be great sport to explode it, and putting it into a can he touched a match to the contents and the result was that it flashed into his face burning him in a terrible manner and it is feared his eyes will be entirely destroyed although at the present writing nothing definite can be assertained. The boy is six years old and a son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Sturgeon.

Westfall carries Field, Thayer & Co's Boots and Shoes. Call for the Dongola Kid Shoe. It is the nicest dress shoe ever worn. Hand Sewed.

A Brainerd Minister Robbed.

The Duluth papers state that Rev. N. B. Kelly, of this city, who is at present filling a pulpit in Duluth, was robbed of his gold watch and a sum of money in that city on Sunday night. The Herald says:

The arrival of burglars in this city again is announced by the two attempts at house breaking last Saturday evening one os which was successful. The Presbyterian parsonage was broken into during the night and a gold watch and $4 in money abstracted from the pockets of Rev. Kelly of Brainerd, who is visiting Rev. Mr. Noyes. The thief was a slick one, as he entered the room, took his booty and departed without being seen or heard. He then went to the second floor and rifled the pockes of Mr. Clague's coat, and got away unobserved with a few dollars.

Our stock of Mens' Shoes is now (since the arrival of our late purchases) simply perfect. No such line can be found else where outside of the largest cities. DAY & MEAGHER.

Westfall makes "merchant tailoring" a specialty. Measures taken and suits made on short notice.

$10,000 in cash to loan on long time at L. J. Cale's. Blueberries taken for security.

Get a cool drink of lemonade at Smith's for five cents. Remember the place, corner of Fifth and Front streets.

Death of a Prominent Citizen.

MIDGELEY—In this city on Monday, Aug. 9th, 1886, of heart disease, Joseph Midgeley, aged 43 years.

On Monday noon the word was passed from mouth to mouth that Joe Midgley was dead, and the truth of the assertion was ascertained by a visit from the reporter to his residence on Front street. His death was so sudden that his many friends could scarcely believe it was true. He had been feeling a little ill on Sunday, and had an attack of diarrhoea; the doctor was sent for on Monday and a prescription was given. About noon, just after taking the medicine, Mr. Midgley called his wife to the bedside and told her he felt a change coming over him and in less than five minutes he was dead, Medical authoritics say that his death was caused by heart disease, and that his heart had been affected for some time.

Mr. Midgley had been a resident of Brainerd for over four years, and during all of that time had been a trusted and respected employe of the Northern Pacific railroad, working in the tin shop. He came to this city from Victoria Roads Canada, his former home being in Leeds, Yorkshire, England, at which place he was born. He was a member of the Episcopal church of England. Mr. Midgley was a man respected by everybody, and will be missed by his associates and companions. He leaves a wife and five small children without a father's tender care and protection, and on his family the heaviest blow falls, for he was ever kind and indulgent to them. He was a member of the Brainerd Band, the Knights of Labor, the Knights of Pythias and the Odd Fellows lodges.

A very large assemblage attended the funeral services on Tuesday, and among those present were a majority of the prominent people of the city, there being in the procession in regalia the different societies to which he belonged, headed by the band which played a funeral dirge, as the remains were conveyed from his late residence to the M. E. Church where services were conducted by the Rev. S. White, and from there to the last resting place in Evergreen cemetery, the funeral being in charge of the Knights of Phythias. It was remarked by an old resident afterward that he had never seen so large a gathering on a similar occasion in this city.

We understand the deceased had his life insured for quite an amount only a short time before his death.

K. OF L. RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Grand Master Workman of the universe to remove from our midst our late and beloved brother, Joseph Midgeley, and

WHEREAS, It is just and right that a fitting recognition of his many virtues should be had, therefore be it

RESOLVED, By Stevenson Assembly No. 4947, Knights of Labor, of the city of Brainerd, state of Minnesota, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not less mourn for our brother that has been taken from us.

RESOLVED, that in the death of our beloved brother, Joseph Midgeley, this Assembly laments the loss of a brother who was ever ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy for the needy and depressed of our order, an active member of this society, whose utmost endeavors were exerted to its welfare and prosperity, a friend and companion who was dear to us all, a loving, kind affectionate husband and father, an upright citizen, whose noble life was an example to his fellows.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this Assembly, and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother, also that a copy be sent to each of the newspapers of Brainerd for publication.

By Committee on Resolutions.

K. OF P. RESOLUTIONS.

BRAINERD, MINN., Aug. 10th, 1886.

To White Cross Lodge No. 30, K. of P.

BRETHREN:—Your committee of condolence on the death of our departed brother Joseph Midgley, beg leave to report the following:

WHEREAS, God in his all wise providence has, by the hand of death, taken from us our worthy and beloved brother, Joseph Midgley, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That by reason of our brother's death the order universal as well as this lodge, have lost a most earnest and devoted worker and respected member.

RESOLVED, That we acknowledge in the death of our brother the hand of Him who doeth all things well, although we deeply mourn the loss of one we loved so well, and we bow in humble submission to a just and righteous God.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the family of the deceased brother, and other friends, our heartfelt sympathy, and commend them to the Almighty Being who bears our burdens.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of this lodge, and that a copy be handed to the city papers with the request that they be published.

ED. CRUST,
C. D. JOHNSON,
H. S. TOTTON,
W. A. FLEMING.
Committee.

A full line of boy's single pants just received at Leopold Bros.

Aitkin Pointers.

From the Aitkin Age.]

Mrs. T. C. Bivins and Mrs. N. McFadden, of Brainerd, were visiting Mrs. R. C. McMurdy on Thursday.

E. J. Fulton, Esq., of Brainerd, who has been company police for a long time at that city, passed Thursday at Aitkin. He expressed himself very much surprised at the Aitkin of to-day, having seen it only four years ago. The Aitkin boys did their best to entertain him.

The Catholic congregation of Brainerd in passing resolutions concerning the Father Vaudry matter, thanks the Age for what it said concerning him. The Age does not believe it to be the true province of journalism to act as prosecuting attorney, judge and jury, and to try and convict and sentence a man in advance of his judicial hearing when his guilt is not abundantly established by incontrovertable evidence such as the Father Vaudry matter has not developed. While the press may do very much toward detecting and bringing criminals to justice in a case like this one, it would seem to be proper to let the law take its course when no obstructions are presented, before coming out in a tone of such perfect assurance, and condemning one who has borne an unblemished character previously. We think the Tribune has made a mistake through haste in this matter, which it may live to regret.

Your Destiny.

Dr. G. Anfin, clairvoyant, can be found at the Commercial Hotel, where he will test the past and present condition of any person who may desire to know his situation. If you are all anxious about what has been or will be give the doctor a call.

Polly Titian.

There is a young lady residing in Brainerd by the name of Pauline Titian, and she is called Polly by her friends. It is not known whether she is as much of a politician as her name would indicate or not.—Duluth Herald.

Fell From Grace.

Milton Reddick, an every day, ordinary drunk, toed the mark before his honor this morning, and on condition that he turns his back on this enlightened community the case against him was dismissed.—Duluth Herald.

Don't send him back to Brainerd, please.

Official Distribution List.

The following is a complete list of the lucky numbers drawing prizes at the distribution of presents at the B. of L. E. drawing held at Mattoon, Ill., on July 28th:

No.	Am't.	No.	Am't
31,948	$10	58,815	10
12,215, Farm n½ sw¼ section 1.		52,584	50
		17,062	10
2,653, Thrashing Machine.	10	16,903	10
		29,000	10
5,608	10	51,161	10
48,491	10	32,290	10
58,437	10	6,078	10
48,624	10	8,041	50
28,641	50	35,425	50
43,913	10	29,105	10
26,349	10	35,582	10
58,566	10	52,659, Farm, n½ se¼ sec 1, west Ill. C'l R. R.	
47,654	10		
46,424, Farm, sw¼ sw¼ sec. 1.		53,193	10
		39,798	10
18,327	10	29,181	10
24,433	10	6,777, Stallion prince Almont.	
30,329	10		
23,947	10		
41,373	50	30,456	10
23,943	10	57,299	10
13,061	10	15,662	10
25,173	10	25,003	10
50,706	50	10,427	10
5,702	10	43,159	10
26,283	10	22,211	50
31,650	10	26,078	10
57,421	10	26,583	10
58,247	10	18,403	10
7,654	10	29,921	10
42,505	10	58,384	50
2,745	50	24,756	10
27,181	10	62,168	10
8,154	10	12,732	10
52,130, Meadow Lawn		56,791	10
58,128	10	11,130	50
40,761	50	22,769	10
33,513	10	23,710	50
6,269	10	39,531	10
45,993	50	47,467	10
28,472	50	28,173	10
46,435	10	8,012	10
1,399, Farm, s½ ne¼ sec. 1, west Ill. C'l R. R.		41,354	10
		38,991, Traction Engine.	
13,946	10	24,662	10
55,863	10	3,817	10
56,146	10	9,906	10
20,597	10	50,253	50
12,015	10	41,315	10
30,376	10	15,092	10
41,104	10	54,948	10
42,138	10	40,659, Farm, s½ se¼ sec. 1, West Ill. C'l R. R.	
38,066, Farm, sw¼ nw¼ sec. 1.			
		34,493	10
1,941	10	23,295	10
38,997	10	51,629	10
43,413	10	59,352	10
55,441, Portable Engine.		1,546	10
		54,698	10
578	10	13,296	50
53,640	10	31,014	10
60,651	10	25,776	10
29,801	10	2,975	10
27,984	10	22,246	10
43,158	50	34,279	10
53,829	10	59,396	10
21,210	50	988	10
38,900	10	30,289	10
1,044	50	13,108	10
22,781	10		

At last we are in position to send to ticket holders, lists of numbers showing the result of the distribution. We trust that in view of the many complications that have surrounded us, including the many untruthful press reports, that all good Brotherhood men will be satisfied with the positive fact that all widows and orphans of locomotive engineers can have a home. There was a time when it seemed as though this enterprise must fail; this meant to pay to ticket holders but 80 per cent of the first amount, as in many instances we have on the rolls the names of men that went down through bridges with their engines; men on crutches, on the sick list, out of employment, that retained the commissions allowed them by the many divisions, viz: the 20 per cent for the sale of tickets. So you can understand something of the situation. * * * Meadow Lawn, of two hundred and eighty acres, was won by the tickets held for the widows and orphans, and was fairly won, as men of honor and standing can testify. The report that the property will be confiscated by the state is only another of the sensations, and person who may employ themselves in these inglorious labors can save themselves and the people they represent both time and money. We are law abiding citizens and intend to remain so. One of the odd features about the complaints we hear of, is that the greater number of them come from persons who had no interest in the concert or its tickets. Hoping that all will be satisfactory and that our efforts to do right will be appreciated the odds against us to the contrary notwithstanding, we respectfully ask your careful and unprejudiced consideration of our position and trials in running our enterprise to final termination. For obvious reasons already known to our patrons, we deemed it prudent to give only the numbers of tickets, as by giving the names, some or many persons would be caused trouble. Yours,

JOHN H. GUILFOIL, Secy.

Lock Box 15, Mattoon, Ill.

NOTE—Persons discovering that they hold lucky numbers will communicate with the secretary at once, who will furnish good deeds and bills of sale.

Fresh fruit received daily at Smith's. All the delicacies of the season on hand. Corner Fifth and Front streets.

A Rare Treat.

Minnie Hauk has a happier faculty of winning an audience than any lady in her profession of our acquaintance. Her opening number last night was "Elsie's Vision" from "Lohengrin," an exquisitely sweet and tender morsel for an audience which appreciates classic music. The usual complimentary round of applause was tendered the diva and she resumed the stage with her genial face wreathed in smiles. As the pianist ran his hands over the keys to play the introductory strain, and the well-known air of "Comin' Through the Rye" began to fill the house, a low rumbling sound that originated somewhere under the seats, began to be audible, and increasing in volume suddenly relied through mountains, and culminated in one grand burst of applause that shook the stage and auditorium. An intelligent look, that said as plain as words. "Ah, I see what you want" crossed Madame Hauk's face; she smiled and sang the old song with a degree of tenderness never before equaled. The effect was electric. The house shook. Hauk bowed her acknowledgments in vain. She returned, and this time her eyes were fairly twinkling with merriment. Now, to appreciate what followed, it must be understood that she is a consummate actress, With an indescribably naive manner she approached the piano, laughing continually, set down on the school and began to strip off her gloves. Here the fun began. The gloves would not come off—that is one would not. It reached to the elbow and her plump arm filled it out to perfection. First she gave the thumb a little pull, then the index finger, then the next, then the next and so on, like a bird bent on picking the daintest kernels of a handful of seed. Here the house gave her a round of appiause, and she inclined her head to one side, looked at the audience and laughed heartily, all the time tugging at the intractible glove with the energy of despair. At last the will power of the cantatrice triumphed over the passive objection the article of apparel, and it came off. The diva expressed her victory by a cunning side glance at her interested spectators and laughingly nodded her head, as much as to say: "If I make up my mind, no ordinary brown silk glove can defeat my object," then running her hand over the keys in an inimitable manner, while her jolly face beamed full at the house she played and sang: "I know a maiden bright and fair," a charming waltz song, of which Longfellow wrote the words, to the excessive delight of her audience. This done she raised her hands and feet at the same time with playful abruptness that said, "now—so!" jumped from the stool, snatched her gloves from the piano smiled, bowed, and swept from the stage amid a general outburst of admiration, having scored a complete victory over audience and glove alike.—St. Joseph Herald.

This charming lady will appear at the opera house in Brainerd Sept. 1st, 1886. Seats $1.00 and $1.50.

At Cost! At Cost!

Having decided to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, solid Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, Canes, etc., etc., to about one-half of what I am now carrying, I will, until further notice, sell anything in my stock at ACTUAL COST. You all know I mean what I say. No fooling about this Call at once while the stock is complete,

Yours truly,

F. G. SUNDBERG.

New Officers.

The annual election of officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of this city took place Sunday, Aug. 1st. They are as follows:

C. E.—J. E. Goodman.
F. E.—P. H. Carney.
S. E.—H. M. Curry.
F, A. E.—A. J. Sovereign.
S. A. E.—A. C. Coventry.
Guide—J. B. Moore.
Chaplain—C. E. Sherwood.
Secretary and treasurer—H. H. Scobie.
Journal Agent—Willard Lincoln.

Jas. E. Goodman was elected as delegate to the annual convention which takes place at New York City on the 30th of October.

Fort Ripley News.

The heat was intense to-day.

The people of this place were much frightened at a dangerous looking cloud which passed over here at about one o'clock at night on Wednesday of this week. Some sought safety in cellars.

A. C. Morrill has purchased A. J. Sawyer's grain house, formerly run by J. L. Berg. D. S. Mooers will now manage the grain business.

J. L. Berg's mother and sister, from Chicago, have been visiting him for the past two week.

J. C. Rose & Son are very busy repairing harvesters, threshing machines and all kinds of farming implements. They do their work promptly and guarantee satisfaction.

A war is going on in Fort Ripley between the merchants. D. S. Mooers blood is up and his prices are way down. The others are quite calm.

Miss Carrie Mooers has been visiting friends here for the past few days.

O. L. Rose speared a fish a few nights ago that weighed 21 pounds.

Our old railroad depot agent, Chas. Conway has again taken charge of the company's business. He has been out of the office for some time.

Jerry Root has his hotel about completed, and it is one to be proud of. He is now building a large barn for the accommodation of travelers.

Fort Ripley, Aug 12, 1886.

Married.

ABEAR—SEVERINO—At the residence of the bride's father, by Judge J. B. Douglas, on Thursday, Aug. 12, 1886, Mr. Peter Abear and Miss Camilla Severino, both of Brainerd.

Suicide of a Former Brainerdite.

Pioneer Press: George Peabody, Jr., employed in the office of the Northern Pacific express company, left yesterday for Omaha to ascertain if George Peabody, Sr. his father, had committed suicide. He read in Friday's Pioneer Press that a man named George Perry had suicided at Omaha, that he had formerly been station agent at Brainerd, Minn., and that he was about forty-five years old and had lived in Denver. The description tallied exactly with that of the young man's father, and he began telegraphing, but received no answer. Coroner Quinn yesterday morning received a telegram from Omaha saying that it was believed that the dead man's name was Peabody, and that he had a son living in this city. Before leaving young Mr. Peabody stated that his father had been keeping a hotel in Denver. He could not assign any reason for his suicide.

Trunks and Valises at Westfalls.

Latest styles of dress goods at L. J. Cale's.

Fresh roasted peanuts every day at Smith's, corner 5th a Front street.

Go to Westfall's and see the $2.00 or $3 shoes. Seamless cup and sole leather counter.

Cash for blueberries at L. J. Cale's.

Gull River Crumbs.

Wonder if it is politics that makes the weather so confounded warm.

Wm. McGuire cut his foot quite badly recently while making ties for C. A. Ruffee.

Considerable sickness is reported in this vicinity just now, caused by the extreme hot weather.

Mr. Mills is our new postmaster and Walt Benson is his deputy. There are two or three good democrats around here who feel rather sore over it.

Miss Jane Day had the misfortune to run a needle into her hand a few days ago, and in trying to get it out broke it off, leaving nearly two-thirds of it still imbedded in her hand.

Wm. McKay is the proud father of another boy, born last Friiday, August 6th. Bill evidently thinks it pays to raise boys.

N. B. Chase returned from Maine last Saturday, where he has been visiting for the past two or three months. His family will stay there until next spring.

The Northern Pacific is lengthening ont the side track at Sylvan Lake.

Harvesting is about completed around here and the average mossback feels relieved.

Cy. Hallett contemplates going to Dakota in a few days to run a threshing machine engine.

It was not "grass" that saved Mart Flint from drowning as stated last week, but gas that kept him floating around until Abe Phillips got to him and plucked him from the watery depths, as it were.

A. Lessard has sold his saloon to a Brainerd man.

MAX.

Woman Wanted.

I want to hire a woman to do washing at my laundry on 6th street. Will pay a good wash woman $1.00 per day.

LU LEE

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

NOTICE!

I shall Retire from business on or before

Jan. 1st, 1887,

And shall close out my entire stock at

Great BARGAINS

In DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, and my ENTIRE STOCK of GROCERIES. Will also rent my st re No. 6, on long terms. Come and see me.

L. J. CALE.

E. W. LYNCH,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.

Fresh eggs and butter, and country produce bought and sold. The largest and most select line of canned goods in the city.

Confectionery, Cigars And Tobaccos.

Free Delivery. Give me a call and I will Guarantee you Satisfaction.

THE CITY MEAT MARKETS

No. 15, Sixth Street South.

K. S. PAINE & CO., Prop.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Sole agency in this city for PLATT & CO'S Celebrated

OYSTERS.

They are the best oysters for the price Sold in Brainerd.

McFADDEN & JOHNSON,

Pioneer Druggists.

We are Sole Proprietors of the following well know Remedies, all of which we guarantee or money refunded:

Seymour's Sure Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Felons, etc.

Wonder of the World for Nervous Complaints, Headache, Neuralgia, and Toothache.

Sherwood's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

Glass' Condition Powders for Horses and Cattle. Try a package and be convinced.

Prescriptions Compounded With Care.

TOWNE-MCFADDEN BLOCK.

Lake View PARK.

This beautiful resort, only four miles from Brainerd, is now open. A fine house, bathing and boat houses, stabling, ice, and a dozen or more boats, with splendid grounds and the choice of Long or Bass Lake for fishing best opportunity to the tourist, sportsman, and those desiring lake-side recreation offered in this portion of Minnesota.

Leave orders at E. O. Webb's, Sleeper block, for a ride to Lake View. Fare for round trip 50c.

M. HAGBERG

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed. Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line;

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 5, NUMBER 37. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1886. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

LEOPOLD BROS.

NOW.

Right now is the time for those in need of CLOTHING to call and examime our goods.

NEVER.

Before have we offered goods at extremely low figures we are now selling at, but we have made up our mind to sacrifice them rather than carry them over another year.

In Odd Suits we are making sweeping Reductions.

Our New Goods are here and we must make room. Come at once.

LEOPOLD BROS.

A Cautious Buyer

will look to the newspapers for information when in quest of goods.

KOOP BROS

Are Selling

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

At Remarkably LOW PRICES.

Their Store is stocked with the best the market affords.

Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

FRONT STREET, - BRAINERD MINN.

Brainerd MACHINE SHOPS.

DENIS BROS, Props.

General Blacksmithing, and Repairing Done.

We employ none but first-class men and are prepared to do all kinds of work as well as it can be done in any shop in the northwest. If in need of any work in our line,

Corner of Tenth and Quince Streets, Brainerd, Minn.

CENERAL LAND OFFICE.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law

And Real Estate Agent.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION.
GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET.

OFFICE IN

SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - - BRAINERD

So Few Purchasers of

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

Can claim to be experts in the selection of an instrument that it is

Absolutely Necessary For Their Own **Interests,**

To deal with a house whose leading position enables it to secure the best in the market, whose ample capital enables it to buy at the Lowest cash prices, whose immense stock affords the largest field for selection, and whose well astablished reputation for integrity precludes the possibility of its abusing the confidence of its patron Ask your friends for such a house and they will refer you to

W. J. DYER & BRO.
St. Paul and Minneapolis,

The Leading Music House of Northwest.

Correspondence promptly attended to, and all inquiries carefully answered.

Keene, Nevers & Spaulding,

REAL ESTATE AND

Insurance Agents.

Lumbermen's Time Checks

—AND—

City and County Orders Bought.

Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.

BRAINERD - MINN.

PAINT SHOP.

Sign, House and Carriage PAINTING.

KALSOMINING & PAPER HANGING

Shop Door west of F. G. Sundberg's Jewelry store.

J. C. CONGDON, Prop.

BULL AND BEARS.

For 18c in 2-cent stamps, and the names of five energetic farmer, we will send FREE to any address 3 beautiful photo engravings of the CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE—First of the magnificent and massive building itself; second, the interior of the main auditorium, showing its architecture, sculpture and paintings; third, the hundreds of "Bulls and Bears" in the pits at work.

FARMERS GRAIN AND SEED CO.,
418, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Professional Cards.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office,
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..... MINN.

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Calls can be made at office which is open day and night.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE--WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Robert K. Whitley and Matilda A. Whitley, his wife, mortgagors, to Bulah A. Ferris, mortgagee, dated the 14th day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Crow Wing, in the state of Minnesota, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1883, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on page 79, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of eight hundred and forty two and 50-100 ($42.50) dollars and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Monday the 16th day of August, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-six, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces, and parcels of land situated in the county of Crow Wing, and state of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter or the southwest quarter (NW¼ SW¼) of section No. eight (8) township No. forty-five (45) of range No. thirty (30); also the east half of the southeast quarter (E½ SE¼), the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter (NW¼ SE¼), the west half of the northeast quarter (W½ NE¼) and lot numbered one (1) all in section No. eight (8) of township No. forty-five (45) of range No. thirty (30).

BULAH A. FERRIS,
Mortgagee.

HOLLAND & MCCLENAHAN,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.

July 1st, 1886.

DRUNKENNESS CURED

IN ITS VARIOUS STAGES. Desire for stimulants entirely removed. Home by treatment. Medicine can be administered without knowledge of patient, by placing it in coffee, tea, or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for particulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., CINCINNATI, O.

GOLD fields are scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day. Some have earned over $50 a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of soon little fortunes. All is new.

WARNER BRO'S



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED.

CORALINE is superior to whalebone. Cannot be broken. Is flexible and easy to the wearer. Is used in no goods except those made by Warner Bros.

—$10.00 REWARD—

FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF CORD. ALL GENUINE CORALINE CORSETS HAVE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COVER.

For Sale by all Leading Merchants.

WARNER BROS., 141 & 143 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 9:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.
No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:45. Departs going west at 2 10 p. m.
No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:45 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.
No. 2 arrives from the west at 6:55 a. m. Departs going south at 7:10 a. m., Daily.
No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 a. m. Departs going south at 2:30 a. m., daily.
No 6 arrives from the west at 12:45 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.
No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 9:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The Parlor Sleeping and Palace Car Route to Chicago.

Departing trains from	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago Day express: Milwaukee, Chicago, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Neenah, Waukesha and Eau Claire,	12:05 p. m.	12:40 p. m
Chicago night express: Milwaukee, Chicago, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Neenah, Waukesha and Eau Claire,	8:20 p. m.	9:00 p. m
Arriving Trains at	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago day express: From Chicago, Milwaukee, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac and Neenah,	7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m
Chicago Night Express: From Chicago, Milwaukee Oshkosh, Neenah and Fond du Lac,	4:30 p. m.	3:50 p. m

ALL TRAINS DAILY SUNDAY INCLUDED.

Chicago day express arrives at Chicago ...6:45 a. m
Chicago night express arrives Chicago 12:45 p. m

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

All trains carry elegant day coaches, superb sleepers and luxurious dining cars without change between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago. For tickets, rates, berths in sleepers, and all detailed information apply to the

CITY OFFICES

MINNEAPOLIS—No 19, Nicollet House Block, Corner of Nicollet and Washington Avenues. F. H. Anson, Northwestern Passenger Agent.
ST. PAUL—No. 173, east third street, Merchant's Hotel block. C. E. Robb, City Ticket Agent.
F. N. FINNEY, General Manager. JAMES BARKER, Gen'l Pass't & Tk't A'gt, Milwaukee.

Large forest fires are reported raging in the woods north of Perham.

Moorhead has secured the location for the fourth State Normal school.

There were 20,000 people at the Knights of Labor picnic at Lake Calhoun on Monday.

The Democratic state committee are in session in St. Paul to-day fixing the date for the state convention.

They do say that Gov. Hubbard will not refuse the nomination for the third term. He will not have the chance.

Perhaps Cleveland will make Dr. Guernon and his friends happy by renominating him to St. Vincent collectorship. Such things have happened you know.

State Auditor Braden sold about one thousand acres of barren land near Tower last Saturday ranging from $5 to $8 per acre. The Duluth & Iron Range railroad bought the land, giving as a reason that it did it to keep off saloons and disreputable characters.

About thirty men working on the gravel trains at Duluth, filling the Northern Pacific yards, struck yesterday morning for an increase in wages from $1.50 to $1.75 per day. Their terms were promptly agree to and work was resumed as usual in the afternoon.

Extensive forest fires are raging in the forests north of Stevens Point, Wis., and already many thousands of dollars worth of property has been destroyed. At Spencer the entire town with the exception of one street, was wiped out by the flames and many other small lumbering towns along the line of the railroad have suffered.

C. L. Locke manager of the Knights of Labor picnic on Monday, thinks that the net proceeds for the building fund will be at least $10,000. He estimates the total number that visited the grounds at 20,000, the motor carrying 18,000. The Knights already had some funds on hand and will be able to go forward at once with their building project.

The democrats are talking of putting up R. H. Capistrant for the legislature from Crow Wing county. We also understand that T. M. Rielly, the present city assessor, has legislative aspirations. It makes no difference who they put up, as it is only a mere matter of form, and it might as well be Mr Capistrant, Mr. Reilly or any other Democrat. Crow Wing county is not yet ready to send a Democrat to the legislature.

The Problem Solved.

The Brainerd Journal has come out in favor of Dr. Ames for Governor and pledges Crow Wing county to him. No wonder the daily edition of that paper suspended publication.—Sauk Center Tribune.

The Wide Open Doctor.

Dr. Ames is said to have eaten uncook, ed crow just far the edification of Kelly and Doran. We don't believe it. The wide open doctor does not have to do anything of that sort. and it is altogether probably that he is stepping gradually to the front. just to get knocked out by McGill, Gilman or some other Republican—Herald.

Wisconsin Central Time.

Commencing Sunday, August 8th, the Chicago day express will leave Minneapolis at 12:05 p. m. and St. Paul at 12:40 instead of 1:45 and 2:20 p. m. as heretofore. The Chicago night express will leave at 8:20 p. m. from Minneapolis and 9 p. m. from St. Paul as before, and will arrive in Chicago at 12:30 the next day, making the time in 16 hours. This will be the fastest train carrying all classes of passengers between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and is the best equipped train running between these cities. The Chicago train before arriving at St. Paul at 3:00 p. m. and Minneapolis at 3.40 will arrive at 3:50 in St. Paul and 4:30 in Minneapolis. The arriving of the morning train remains unchanged.

The Same all the World Over.

"Mme. Adam, the well known French journalist," says an exchange, "writes from midnight until 4 p. m. Her dress in her study consists of a neglige costume of white silk, with perts about her neck instead of a collaret, and with tiny red slippers on her feet." This item has a curious interest as showing how nearly the French method in jouanalism resembles our own. Here also the night worker—say the night editor—wears a neglige costume in summer, it is not of white silk, and he does not wear tiny red slippers, but it is neglige. The absence of collars and cuffs and the presence of perhaps unnecessary profanity over the form make just as neglige a tout ensemble as Mme. Adam wears in Paris. There is a slight difference in detail, but the neglige gets into midnight journalism all over the world.—Chicago Tribune.

A Scheme Exposed.

Judge Stearns is now being prominently spoken of for the supreme bench but if we are not mistaken the parties who are trying to work up this little scheme do not belong to the Republican party. If they hope to secure the election of a certain Democrat to the vacaxt place in case of the Judge's promotion, they might as well save themselves all worry and anxiety about the matter for they are more likely to be struck by lighting than to see this scheme succeed—Crookston Chornicle.

A New Thing.

The town of Miller, Dakota, has gone wild, and everybody is on a big spree, on water. They sunk an artesian well as an experiment, and at the depth of eleven hundred feet struck a flow of water that fills an eight inch pipe. Many men had not seen any water since they had left the states, and when that stream began to boil up and wet things, they searched for something to mix with the water to celebrate The citizens feel as rich as thought they had struck a gold mine. This water will be very handy to give hunting dogs this fall, during the prairie-chicken war.—Peck's Sun.

A Murderous Plan.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12—Among the many plans devised by the anarchists for the slaughter of the capitalists, it is said that Spies, at a meeting at Greif's hall some time ago, advised every man to arm himself with a syringe small enough to be carried in the closed hand, with a hollow needle attached to the end. The blub of the syringe was to be filled with prussic acid. The anarchist was to walk along side of the capitalist who was to be removed, and by a clever accident was to inject some of the prussic acid into the latter who would soon after die. It is also reported that a Pinkerton detective was present at this meeting, and took note of all that was said and done. A reporter called upon Detective W. A. Pinkerton, who corroborated all that was reported of Spies' scheme. "We have on file," said Mr. Pinkerton, "that speech of Spies which he made at that meeting, advising the use of prussic acid and also the speeches of others made at the same meeting."

Burdette's Sermon.

Burdette has a little sermon quite as good in its way as many more pretentions efforts: Yes, brother, you should teach your child obedience; teach him that your will and word is law, and instill into his mind that profound reverence for law which every citizen should feel. And if you will just keep on lying a little to the assessor about the value of your property in order to evade certain tax laws, and violate the law about standing on the platform every time you ride on a street car, and defy the ordinance respecting that ash barrel and snow on your sidewalk every time you have the opportunity, and keep on breaking every municipal and state law that it isn't convenient for you to obey, the boy's reverence for the law will grow deeper every year, until it will be so deep that he can't reach down to it when he wants to use it. The way to teach a boy obedience be just as disobedient as you can be. Just sit down now and count up how many state laws and municipal ordinances you violated yesterday The call your children around you and tell them if they disobey you in the slightest particular you'll break every back in the camp.

Woman's Opinion of Man.

Mrs. Duniway, of the New Northwest at a literary re-union at Salem, Oregon toasted the gentlemen as follows:

"God bless 'em! They halve our joys, they double our sorrows, they trebble our expenses, they quadruple our cares. they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self-respect, they awaken our enthusiasm, they arouse our affections. they control our property, and out-manœuver us in everything. This would be a very dreary world without 'em. In fact, I may say, without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em, and the precious fellows don't know it.

"As husbands they are always convient, though not always on hand, as beaux, they are no means 'matchless.' They are always agreeable visitors; they are handy at State Fairs and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's sister, and as friends they are far better than women. As four fathers they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution; not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a legislator for woman's rights, and even not a very brilliant member of the press, but if he is our own father we overlook his shortcomings and cover his pecadilloes with the devine mantle of charity, Then, as our paragons. In the subline language of the inspired poet:

"We'll lie for them,
We'll cry for them.
And if we could, we'd fly for them—
We'd do anything but die for them."

He Deserved Hanging,

The President has refused to pardon Mate Watts, of the ship Gatherer. Watts was convicted, and in March 1886 says the Yuba City Farmer, and was sentenced to San Quentin for six year, for cruelly beating and wounding seamen. The manner in which the victims were dealt with is blood-curdling, and almost incredible to one who had seen the evidence. None but a fiend could have possessed such deviltry, and six years in the penitentiary is little punishment for such acts. One on his victims, a young German boy, had his eyes knocked out, rendering him totally blind, and in this condition he was made to do duty aloft, and as he groped his way, Watts stood below expressing his wish the boy would fall over board and drown. A man by the name of Hanson, whose mouth he lacerated, was lashed to the rigging and Watts filled his mouth with hard biscuits, and tried to force them down his throat with a belaying-pin. Finally the poor fellow jumped overboard, preferring death to the life of torture he was daily receiving. One man he knocked overboard, and two boys he disfigured for life by beating them in the face. A boy was stripped, and while Watts was seated on a box on the boy, caused him to be dragged across the dock until his flesh was torn off by the rough boards. And yet with these any many other horrible crimes incapable of the human being confronting him, this devil had the cool nerve to ask for pardon, believing that punishment was not merited, when really hanging is too good,

Duluth in Danger.

The salvation army has invaded Minneapolis. A detachment is liable to be sent to Duluth soon to capture the sinners of this wicked city. The head man of the Minneapolis outfit receives a salary of $7 a week from which he pays all expenses. He cites this as proof of the assertion that money is not what he is after.—Herald.

The Indians Object.

United States Deputy Marshal Beauleau was in St. Paul on business connected with the Marshal's office, and told some of the details of the arrangements now being attempted at the White Earth reservation by the special Indian commission, consisting of Hon. John V. Wright of Tennscsee, Bishop Whipple of Minnesota and Charles F. Larrabee of the interior department. Mr. Beauleau is himself a mixed blood, and in the eyes of the law an Indian, and participated in the council at White Earth on Friday and Saturday. The council began on Friday and was composed of twelve chiefs and twelve mixed blood, with the head chief of the White Earth reservation, Wah-bau-hah-quod, or white Cloud as chairman. Only the Mississippi bands so-called, and the Otter Tails were represented at this meeting The Mississippi bands are the Indians at Mille Lacs, White Earth, White Oak Point, Sandy Lake and Gull Lake. The commissioners made this proposition to the Indians. To give 40 acres of land to every child under 18 years of age, 80 acres to each unmarried person over 18 years and to each head of a family 160 acres, giving all the Minnesota tribes land on the White Earth reservation, and furthermore. to sell all the land in other reservations in the state, putting the proceeds into a common fund for all the Indians, and out of this fund to help the Indians to subsistance the first year, giving a horse, a yoke of cattle, agricultural machinery, etc. This proposition was discussed by the council and accepted, but owing to a good sized kick by the young men a reconsideration of this acceptance was secured on Saturday, on the ground that the Mississippi bands claim that they are the richest tribes and would be giving away to other tribes more than they would receive.

A Returned Miner.

The Duluth Herald says a gentleman who recently returned from Murray, Idaho, reports that the Couer d'Alene mines are begining to loom up again. He says that quite a number of Duluth parties are interested in paying claims in this district. It will be remembered that duriug the excitment in that country a few years ago many flocked in, but the ground was covered with snow and it was impossible to judge the mineral wealth of the country. Many of those who went expended all their means before the winter was ended, and the return rush was so great that the Northern Pacific company placed a number of box cars at the disposal of the gold hunters and brought them out of the country, poor, disgusted, and disappointed. Their testimony was unfavorable, and the country advertised in a manner which checked the fever in all directions. Confidence is now restored, and men are going there with intentions of developing the rich mines, Murray is a town of 500 inhabitants, and is the distributing point for the Couer d'Alene country. It can be easily reached by stage being only 25 miles from the Northern Pacific track. The sourrounding country is rough but picturesques and abounds in valuable quarts leads. The gentleman visited different portions of Montana and says the industries of this territory are increasing each year. He says a great deal of railroad building is being done in Montana.

Items of Interest.

Those who have been poisoned with mercury and potash nostrums should buy S. S. S. in dry form.

S. S. S., the great blood remedy, is now on the market in dry form, and can be prepared for use at home.

The Swift Specific Company use over $100,000 worth of alcohol annually in the manufacture of their medicine. The tax taken from alcohol used in the manufacture of medicine would save them about $75,000 a year.

The newspaper mail of the Swift Specific Company is larger than the combined mail of all the newspapers in Atlanta. They advertise in all the first-class papers in the United States, and have each paper mailed to them, to see that their advertisements are inserted according to contract.

A great many people want to purchase S. S. S. by the gallon. but the company never sell it in that way. It is put up in packages in dry form and in bottles, and can be had of any respectable drug stere in the country.

The S. S. S. company receive a great many letters ordering their celebrated medicine direct, the writer stating that there is so many imitations, and they are afraid of getting swindled. This can be easily detected. Every genuine bottle has the signature of J. W. Rankin and C. T. Swift on a strip of paper pasted across the cork of each bottle.

The Swift Specific Co. have two books they mail free to all who may apply for them. One on "Contagious Blood Poision," and the other on "Blood and Skin Diseases." Send for them.

A Real Necessity.

We presume there is hardly a lady to be found in our broad land who, if she does not already possess a sewing machine, expects some day to become the owner of.

But after the mind has been fully made up to purchase one of these indispensable articles, the question arises as to what kind of a machine to buy.

It should be so simply constructed that the most inexperienced can successfully operate it. The other points mainly to be considered, and which are the most desirable, are durability, rapidity capacity for work, ease of operation, regularity of motion, uniformity of tension, and silence while in operation.

The "Light-Running New Home" fills the above requirements, and is said to combine the good points of all sewing machines, with the addition of many new improvements and laboring-saving devices.

The price is no higher than that of other machines, and every lady who is the happy possessor of one may rest assured she has indeed a treasure. SEE ADVERTISEMENT.

Meeting of The Board of Equalization.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
Brainerd, Minn., Aug. 12, 1886.

Pursuant to adjournment the county board of equalization met—Commissioners Gardner, Farrar and County Auditor being present. Meeting called to order at 10:30 with Commissioner Gardner as chairman.

W. A. Fleming was appointed county attorney protem in the absence of county Attorney Sleeper.

The following reduction of the valuation of personal property and real estate, Satisfactory evidence having been presented that said parties were not in possession of the amount of property assessed.

Day & Meagher, reduced from $8,000 to $6,000 on stock.

Ed White, reduced from $300 to $200 on stock.

I. U. White, reduced from $1,750 to $1,450 on building.

J. S. Gardner, reduced from $628 to $393 on logs.

S. P. Fleming, reduced from $1,340 to $740 on stock.

Jno. L. Berg, reduced from $42,45 to $2,245 on credits.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $600 to $275 on stock.

O. H, Hubbard, reduced from $700 to $550 on building.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $375 to $100 on building. No building on lot.

O. H. Hubbard, reduced from $170 to $70 on barn.

Gull River Lumber Co., reduced from $96,660 to $84,660 on logs.

On motion the county auditor was instructed to refer all papers relative to the assessment made on logs in transit, belong to N. P. Clark, of St. Cloud, to the state auditor, the logs having been assessed by the assessor of the town of Moorsville, a question having arisen as to what county is legally entitled to the taxes on said logs.

On motion the county attorney pro tem. was allowed five dollars for his services.

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

J. E. WILSON,
County Auditor.

Sol. Smith Russell at the Opera House next Thursday evening.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Interesting Statistics Concerning the Strength of this Powerful Order.

It is impossible to estimate closely the strength of the order of the Knights of Labor. Though all the trades unions are not embraced in the order, there are thousands of men belonging to these separate bodies who are members of the common brotherhood. Naturally the Knights desire to keep their strength unknown to outsiders, lest by a knowledge of the full extent of the power which would have to be met, capital in some cases might feel justified in meeting a contest or in prolonging its resistance to their demands. There are said to be about five thousand local assemblies of the order in the country, and it is believed that a modest estimate would put the average membership at one hundred to each assembly. Of course many of the local bodies number few members, but on the other hand there are many which contain several hundred on their rolls. Not less than five hundred thousand members may be credited to the order throughout the country; careful inquiries lead one to place the present maximum membership at not over one million. The strength of the order, however, is rapidly increasing; in fact, admission of new assemblies has been suspended for a while, because there is so much to be done in writing up the rolls of those recently organized, and, second, because the order does not care to weaken itself by admitting labor trades which might tax the whole organization for support in a possible contest over unreasonable demands. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Amalgamated Iron and Steelworkers are the two most powerful unions of laboring men in the country, but they are not, as bodies, members of the Knights of Labor. The Knights are believed to be strongest in the Middle States. They are weakest in point of numbers, probably, in New England. Among the cities, New York without doubt furnishes the largest number to the order. There are fully fifty thousand members here, as nearly as can be ascertained. Throughout the country the cigar-makers furnish the largest number of members to the organization, and after them, in regular order, the car-drivers and the anthracite coal miners. In New York City the quota of Knights furnished by the printers undoubtedly exceed that supplied by any other class of wage-earners, but the carpet-workers are also strongly organized. Before this year is out these proportions will probably be changed. The telegraph brotherhood is likely to be in the organization, and a strong effort is being made to make the railroad operators unite with their commercial brethren. Active proselyting, moreover, is going on among the brakemen, gatemen, ticket-sellers, station men and every other employe connected with the railroads.

The order embraces many other than manual laborers. In the membership are merchants, employers of labor in numerous trades and manufactories, architects, clergymen, physicians, newspaper men, and, more than might be expected, Congressional and State legislators and members of State and municipal governments are Knights of Labor. The only businesses which are debarred from admission are those of the banker, stock-broker, lawyer and liquor dealer. With regard to the last business, the exclusion is so wide as to keep out all persons who derive any profit or income from the sale of intoxicating drinks. Many women are members of the organization, and one of its fundamental principles is "equal pay for equal work." Inferentially the right of suffrage is conceded to women, and the Michigan branch of the order recently adopted resolutions specifically favoring the extension of the ballot to female citizens.—*N. Y.*

LANGUAGE OF THE CANE.

New Method of Reading the Peculiarities of a Man's Character.

To tap it on the pavement at every step, means: "Object is no money to me, I'm trying to wear out the ferule."

To poke a person in the ribs with it—who is standing up on a chair three rows ahead of the pokist at a slugging match, insinuates "Down in front."

To hurriedly slip it down the pantaloons-leg and walk along with it concealed therein evidences that it has previously been feloniously "magnetized" from some ballyrack and the rightful owner is approaching.

To point with it at a rare old painting in a picture gallery indicates that the check boy was asleep when the visitor came through the entry door.

To carry the upper end in the overcoat pocket, with the bottom part sticking straight up in front, signifies that the nickel plate has worn off from its bogus leaden head, and the same would blacken the dudelet's tan-colored glove if held in his hand.

G. A. R.—Pap Thomas Post No. 30, meets every 1st and 3d Thursday evening of the month at Odd Fellows hall. Visiting comrades invited.
A. E. VEON, Post Com. H. C. STIVERS, Adjt.

K. P.—White Cross Lodge No. —, meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
W. HEMPSTEAD, C. C. W. BAIN, K. of R. & S.

A. O. U. W.—Brainerd Lodge No. 47, meets in Odd Fellows' hall the 2d and 4th Thursdays of every month. Visiting brothers invited.
HENRY MAHLE, M. W. P. R. WILKINS, R. S.

I. O. O. F.—Evergreen Lodge, No. 90. Regular meetings every Monday evening. Visiting brothers cordially invited. Lodge room in Odd Fellows' Hall on Sixth Street.
A. E. LOSEY, N. G. E. O. PARKS, R. S.

I. O. O. F.—Wildey Lodge, No. 37, holds regular meetings every Wednesday evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited
ALEX BENSON, N. G. H. H. PAINE, R. S.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month at the reading room at 2:30 p. m. Gospel temperance meetings at the reading room every Sabbath afternoon at 4 p. m.
MRS. A. E. PENNELL, Secretary.

R. A. M.—Brainerd Chapter No. 42, meets on the second Tuesday of each month at the Masonic Temple on Broadway.
J. E. Wilson, High Priest. G. W. Phillips, Sec'y.

K. T.—Ascalon Commandery, No. 16, meets on the first Tuesday of each month at the Masonic Temple on Broadway.
C. L. SPAULDING, E. C. F. M. CABLE, Recorder.

What Brainerd Needs

An Experienced

NURSE

MRS. M. P. MURPHY

Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at

Over Losey & Dean's Undertaker's shop on Seventh Street.

The best of refferences and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

LORD ARKWRIGHT

Improve Your Stock.

S. W. GRAY,

Has at his farm two miles from the city for service a

PURE BATES BULL!

This animal was sired by imported Baron Guyune, the dam beiug imported Lady Arkwright.

Farmers and Stockmen Should Make A Note of This.

A. P. RIGGS,

Real Estate, Insurance,

And Collections.

Room 12, - Sleeper Block.

$1,500 each for seven houses well located
$1,200 for 2 houses and 3 lots on north side
$800 for 8-room house on Norwood street
$675 for 7-room house on Norwood street
$350 for desirable house in W. Brainerd
$1,000 will buy a good house and two lots Sixth street south.
$390 is the sum needed to buy a house on Sixth street south with two lots.
$1,100 will buy that beautiful house with 3 lots corner 6th and Rosewood.
$2,300 will take the Michigan House by payment of $1,000 down, balance on terms to suit.
$900 for house and tow lots corner of 7th and Holly.
$900 for house and lot Fourth street N.
$950 each for 2 houses on Juniper street
$1,700 for house and 2 lots Fairview add.
$900 for 2 houses and lots 2d Av. E. Br'd
$750 for 3 lots opposite new school house on Broadway.

Call and see other bargains in houses and lots, and farm lands. Houses for rent, etc.. etc.

DE LAND & CO'S



SALERATUS

SODA

For Baking Purposes.

Best in the World.

SOLD BY KOOP BROTHERS,
Front Street, Brainerd.

THE LIGHT RUNNING



SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION

New Home Sewing Machine Co.
—ORANGE, MASS.—
30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

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Sixth Street.

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LOTS, BLOCKS, HOUSES And Business Property

FOR SALE,

And Sold on Commission.

Money to Loan

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Houses to Rent. Rents Collected for non-residents.

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THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH

And all Points in

Minnesota Dakota Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON, British Columbia. Puget Sound And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full information as to Time, Rates, Etc, Address,

CHAS. S. FEE
General Passenger Agent. St. Paul Minn

It Matters Not WHERE YOU GO

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE

THE PALACE, PARLOR AND SLEEPING CAR ROUTE

—IS THE—

UNITED STATES FAST MAIL ROUTE AND SHORT LINE,

Constructed and equipped in the most perfect manner, ensuring safety, Comfort, Convenience and speed. It traverses the most important portion of Wisconsin, reaching with its immediate connections nearly every town and city in the state. Located on its main line are the cities of

MISWAUKEE, FOND DU LAC, OSHKOSH, NEENAH; MENASHA, STEVENS POINT, CHIPPEWA FALLS EAU CLAIRE.

NEW RICHMOND, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS and ASHLAND

Its trains start from Union Depots in CHICAGO MILWAUKEE and St. Paul and its equipment consists of

New and Magnificent Palace Sleeping and Parlor Cars,

AND

ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

Superior facilities make it the best route to and from the East, West, North or South,

BE SURE YOU START RIGHT,

by asking for tickets via this line. For maps, Circulars, folders, or other information not obtainable at your local ticket office, apply to

JAMES BARKER,
General Passenger Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis,

F. N. FINNEY,
General Manager,
Milwaukee, Wis.

F. H. ANSON,
Northwestern Pass'g'r Agent, Minneapolis, Minn

Minneapolis and St. Louis RAILWAY

AND THE FAMOUS

ALBERT LEA ROUTE

TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY,

from St. Paul and Minneapolis

To Chicago,

Without Change, connecting with the fast trains of all lines for the

East and Southeast.

The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and

DES MOINES, IOWA

Via Albert Lea and Fort Dodge. Also "Short Line" to Watertown D. T.

SOLID THROUGH TRAINS

BETWEEN

MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS

and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points South and Southwest.

MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchinson, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchinson, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railways.

Close connection's made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St. Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and northwest.

REMEMBER! The trains of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway are composed of Comfortable Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Sleeping cars, and our justly celebrated PALACE DINING Cars.

150 LBS. OF BAGGAGE CHECKED Free Fare always as Low as the Lowest. For Time Tables, Through Tickets, etc, call upon the nearest Ticket Agent or write to

S. F. BOYD,
Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. Minneapolis Minn

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publisher.

BRAINERD, . MINNESOTA.

There was a sprinkling of snow at Rome, N. J., on the 3d inst., and there was an inch and a half of snow on Mount Washington, N. H., with the mercury at 28 degrees.

The United States, including Alaska, has an area of 6,603,884 square miles. The Canadian Dominion, including Labrador and the Artic Islands, has 3,500,000 square miles.

The annual building report to Bradstreet's from twenty-five cities points to a moderate gain in the total value of building contemplated in the first half of 1886, as compared with 1885, when the total was but little more than one-half what it was in the first six months of 1884, 1883 and 1882.

The late renowned trotter, Hambletonian, is buried at Chester, N. Y. This remarkable animal is the founder of a family of trotters that has added many millions of dollars to the taxable property of the Union. In addition he has given the people of the United States a roadster that has no equal on the globe.

During the coming winter twenty-two state legislatures, including that of California, will elect senators for full terms. The senate now stands forty-two republicans to thirty-four democrats, and the coming elections will be of interest, as two or three states will be the arenas of sharp fights.

The banner collector's district of the United States remains with Peoria, Ill., collecting in round numbers $13,000,000 all on spirits. The First Ohio District comes next in round numbers, collecting $8,500,000. The States paying the largest internal revenue are in the order named: Illinois, $23,000,000; Kentucky, $15,000,000; New York, $14,000,000, and Ohio, $12,000,000.

The report that a Boston woman has become insane from studying theosophy, or the religion of India, which is now the fashionable craze in the east, has drawn a rather surprising statement from Professor Coues, President of the Theosophic Society. Mr. Coues pronounces the study of theosophy to be exceedingly dangerous when pursued without vigilant supervision, and gives his reasons therefor, which are nearly as puerile as the study itself.

Some of the newspapers are clamoring for war with Mexico because a man named Cutting has been fined and imprisoned for a libel printed this side the line. James Gordon Bennett of the N. Y. Herald has just been heavily fined in an English court for a libel on Mr. Field of New York. In this case, as in that of Mr. Cutting, the libel was published on American soil, copies being circulated where the action was brought. Now, instead of picking a quarrel with poor Mexico, let us tackle somebody near our size. We have as good a cause to fight England as Mexico.

An English lover of statistics has compiled a statement of the number of sovereigns who, within the historical era, have come to a violent or ignominious end. He finds a record of 2,550 kings or emperors who have reigned over seventy-four nations. Of these 300 were overthrown, 64 were dethroned, 28 committed suicide, 23 became insane or imbecile, 100 were slain in battle, 123 were captured by the enemy, 25 were tortued to death, 151 were assassinated, and 108 were hanged, shot, or decapitated by their subjects. The ratio is a little more than one-third of the whole, and in view of the cruelty, incapacity, and vices of crowned heads, in all ages and all lands, it is surprisingly small.

The question of taxing national bank shares has become one of importance. Thirty-five national banks in New York City have combined to resist State taxation, and an argument has beeg made in their behalf before Judge William T. Wallace, of the Second United States Circuit bench, in favor of an injunction to restrain the collection of taxes assessed against them. Their resistance to taxation is based on the fact that their shares are assessed at par, while capital otherwise invested and employed is assessed at far less than its face value. The national banks in other States where methods of taxation similar to those of New York prevail will of course be guided by the result in these cases as to their future movements. Judge Wallace's decision, when made, will doubtless be sustained in all the courts and will settle the question.

The American exhibition in London in 1887, Queen Victoria's jubilee year, will be held on a tract of land of 123 acres in the heart of London, at Kensington, midway between the Thames and Hyde Park—a point within an hour's reach of which 10,000,000 people live. The address just issued by the board of direction says: The object of the American exhibition in London is to display in the metropolis of Great Britain, the chief market of the world, a more complete collection of the products of the soil and mine, and of the manufactures of the United States than has ever been shown in Europe; to impress the milions of that Continent, and others, with a sense of the magnitude and variety of our industrial resources, and the skill and ingenuity of our artisans; to increase the foreign trade of the United States wherever established, and to extend it into countries where at present it has no foothold, and finally to quicken the flow of foreign capital to this country for the further development of its natural wealth and resources." The directors are E. B, Washburne of Illinois, president; William H. Thompson of the Boatman's bank, St. Louis; A. T. Goshorn of Cincinnati, Norvin Green of New York, Rufus M. Smith of Philadelphia, George M. Pullman of Chicago, Lord Ronald Gower of London and John W. Mackay of San Francisco. The exhibition is to be formally opened by President Cleveland by telegraph from Washington on the 2d of May next.

Condensed General News.

Desires of Gen. Grant.

An article has recently appeared in several papers to the effect that Gen. Grant desired to be buried on Mount McGregor, and that he left a letter expressing this wish in plain terms. This statement was shown to his son, Col. Grant. He said, with emphasis:

There is no foundation for such a story. My father never wrote such a letter, never made such a request orally. My father never gave any definite expression about his place of burial until after he lost his voice. Then, shortly before his death, he wrote me a note on the matter. In this he mentioned New York, Galena and St. Louis, as places for his interment. I read the note over, and then told him that I wanted to have him buried at Washington. When he heard this he took the paper and tore it up. "Perhaps," he added, "My funeral may take a public form; if it does, you must see wherever I am buried your mother will have a place beside me at her death." This was the substance of all he said or wrote about his place of burial. We are well satisfied now with the choice that was made. If we should have another war and Washington be sacked as was done once before by an invading army, I don't think it would ever be rebuilt as the capital."

The New Oleomargarine Law.

Senator Miller of New York, the father of the oleomargarine bill, lately passed by congress, says:

The notion that the oleomargarine bill was emasculated in the senate or materially weakened in any way is without foundation. While the farmers had fixed upon a 5 per cent. tax, and while he worked to secure it, still the rate of tax was not the important feature of the bill. The evil sought to be cured was the putting on the market, under the guise and in the name of butter, a variety of fraudulent imitations. Machinery devised to prevent this is retained in all its vigor in the bill as it became a law. Oleomargarine and all imitations of butter must henceforth be put up in stamped and branded packages and stand on their own merits. The penalties for violation are severe, and the machinery for the detection of evasion and for the enforcement of the law is as near perfection as the experience of the internal revenue department couldinvent. One incidental, but very important, result of the passage of the act will be the aid it will furnish the state authorities to carry out their own laws on the subject. Heretofore, however stringent the state law may have been, it has been extremely difficult, often impossible, to execute it by reason of the fact that imitations of butter made in neighboring states could come across the border unchallenged, and there was no way except by chemical analysis, both expensive and slow, to detect fraud.

Gen. Lew Wallace on "Turkey and the Turks."

Gen. Lew Wallace, late United States minister to Turkey, lectured at Obatautua on "Turkey and the Turks" to a large audience. The general said there was no drunken Turks; that the Turks loved children and were kind to animals. They are afraid of women, and they are the politest of people. They are also the devoutest of people, and yet they are essentially and wholly a military people, and are always brave and heroic. The lecturer corrected some errors as to the domestic life of the Turks. Polygamy, while permitted in Turkey, was not obligatory or even prevalent. The inmates of the harem are by no means slaves. The lecturer paid a high tribute to the matchless ability and high character of the sultan now reigning, and said that the Turks would hold Constantinople until the six hostile powers could agree upon a dismemberment and distribution of the Ottoman empire, and that they were no nearer an agreement than they were fifty years ago.

Pardoned by Gov Hubbard.

The report of the secretary of state of Minnesota contains the following list of persons pardoned in Minnesota by Gov. Hubbard during the year ending July 31, 1886: John Arken, Douglas county, assault with intent to do great bodily injury, sentenced for two years; pardoned Sept. 11. James Saxby, Ramsey county, sentenced for two years for larceny; pardoned October 21. Michael Moriarity, Hennepin county, sentenced Nov. 16, 1883, for two years six months for larceny; pardoned Nov. 11, 1885. Charles Chambers and James McGovern, convicted in United States district court; sentenced Oct. 17, 1883, for five years, for issuing counterfeit silver certificates; pardoned Dec. 11 (by President Cleveland). Thomas J. McAffee, Ramsey county, sentenced, Oct. 30, 1884, for three years for polygamy; pardoned Dec. 28. David E. Swan, Ramsey county, sentenced Jan. 17, 1885, for three years six months for larceny; pardoned Jan. 16, 1886. Webster Rosier, Olmsted county, sentenced for two years for assault with intent to do great bodily injury; pardoned Jan. 18, 1886.

A warehouse belonging to Dalrymple & Carrington, hardware merchant's at Ashland, Wis., was destroyed by fire.

Miss Frances Sprot, who recently died in Scotland, left a fortune of $1,600,000 in stocks and bonds.

A heavy rain and hail storm passed over Northern Wisconsin, the first rain sufficient to enter the soil since the first week in May. Hail fell so thick as to cover the ground in places, and did considerable damage to corn; otherwise the storm was a godsend, as the soil was perfectly baked several feet deep, and even this heavy rain will not half moisten it.

The relatives and friends of the late Hubert O. Thompson are highly incensed at the publicity given to the unfounded rumor that his death was the result of suicide.

Montana parties have contracted with J. B. Fitzgerald of Jamestown, Dak., for 1,200 tons of hay, and will send 300 head of horses to be wintered in that county.

Five thousand British troops will be sent into Burmah to scour it, and drive out or subdue the insurgents, and 1,000 additional police will be sent from India to maintain order.

The El Paso, Tex., correspondent of the Globe-Democrat telegraphs to-night that sentence was pronounced on Cutting this evening. It is one year's imprisonment at hard labor and $600 fine. If he cannot pay the fine he will have to serve 100 days longer. Medina, who caused all the trouble, has leave to sue Cutting in a civil suit for damages. The question of censuring the American consul, Brigham, and asking for his removal is referred to the supreme court at Chihuahua. Cutting will probably be hurried off to prison at Chihuahua to-night.

Prof. William Schrer, the German historian and author is dead.

The Rev. Mr. Finlayson, the organizing secretary of the Colonial and Continental Church society (established church) was condemned to pay $50,000 damages for adultery with a merchant's wife.

Report of the coroner's juries which are made in accordance with a resolution adopted by the house of commons, shows that there were within the boundaries of London thirty-seven deaths from starvation within the past six months, a large proportion of which were almost under the shadows of the palatial mansions of the nobility.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary for Ireland, gave audience to Mayor Harland of Belast, with reference to the enforcement of strong repression measures in that city. It is expected that a proclamation will be issued forthwith.

Most of the members are going home now to attend conventions and to fix up their fences for the fall elections. Before they come back they will go through a campaign, and the speculation is as to the complexion of the next house. The Republicans expect to make gains, but they hardly expect to overcome the Democratic majority.

Surgeon General Murray who was placed on the retired list by reason of his having reached the age of sixty-four years, has been in the medical department of the army for forty-six years. Medical Purveyor Baxter will act until an appointment has been made.

Hon. Spencer Dawson, of Alabama, called at the interior department. Mr. Dawson is the new commissioner of education. He is a man of commanding stature and refined and intelligent appearance, and he produced a most pleasing impression. A prominent official of the department said: It is the purpose of the secretary to raise the bureau of education to be an office of some value to the government and to the people. It has, up to this time, been a nonentity, almost a laughing stock. Mr. Dawson will take hold of this work for a time to please the president and the secretary, but I doubt if he stays.

It is stated at the interior department that Mr. Boynton of Dakota has not been a candidate for the Aberdeen receivership, some enthusiastic friend being responsible for his name appearing among the list of applicants.

Capt. Ball, formerly chief of the United States secret service in Chicago, was shot dead by a woman.

The principal sufferers at Spencer are the lumber firms. W. J. Cliffords loss on mill and lumber is $20,000, half insured; P. A. Thayer, mill and lumber, $35,000; $10,000 insurance. O'Neill Bros'. lumber and hardware store, $20,000 small insurance.

There was a large fire in Marshfield recently, but it was subdued by the fire company. The foundry works and stove mills were in great danger, but were finally saved. The fire destroyed 150,000 feet of chair stock owned by A. J. Webster of Menasha.

Hewittville, seven miles west of Neilsville, was burned to the ground on the 8th. The loss has not been estimated as yet, but will be very great.

The tubulent waters of the Niagara whirlpool were again navigated in a cask, the perilous feat being successfully accomplished by two men. The daring voyagers were William Potts and George Hazlitt, two coopers, who are employed in the same shop with Graham, who made the initial trip.

Jake Gaudaus, the champion oarsman of America, sailed for England, where he rows Beach, the Australian, for the championship of the world. The race occurs Sept. 18, and will be rowed over the regulation Thames course. The money staked on the race is $2,500.

A rash engineer on a Milwaukee freight tried to run through a burning elevator near Red Wing, Minn. Seventeen cars and four tramps were burned.

The officers of the United States land office at Huron, Dak., received an order from Commissioner Sparks to reduce the clericla force in their office three clerks, two at $900 and one at $1,000 a year.

A company with $1,000,000 capital has been formed to work the Abington, Mass., silver mines.

F. J. F. Bradley, manager, until recently, of the works of the Pullman Palace Car company at Pullman, Ill., and regarded until that time as the head and center of the "City of Brick," has departed from his home for regions unknown, and has left behind a number of friends and business acquaintances who sincerely mourn his loss.

There was application made at Fargo, Dakota, before Judge McConnell for a receiver of the J. B. Raymond estate. The affidavits accompanying the complaint are very lengthy and of a sensational character. The application was in behalf of Mrs. Douglas as executrix of the Webber will. Among the allegations against the deceased Mr. Raymond is one charging him with embezzling some $50,000 and the general misappropriation of the funds of the estate.

The remains of the murdered Rev. George C. Haddock arrived in Racine, Wis., and were met at the depot by a large number of friends and members of the M. E. church. They went immediately to the cemetery, where the services were held. Bishop Fallows of Chicago preached an eloquent sermon.

The official statement of our foreign trade shows conclusively that this country lost a market for 35,000,000 bushels of wheat by the folly of speculative artificial inflation of prices during the past year, leaving a surplus of 70,000,000 bushels to keep the market down for some time.

Isaac Ward, of Rockfield, Ill., at Ascaloosa, Iowa, temporarily visiting relatives, was knocked down with a club on the street and robbed of about $50. He died a day or two afterward. The pockets of Ward's clothes were found turned inside out and everything of value taken.

A telegram was received at Mandan, Dak., by the mayor, from Delegate Gifford at Washington stating authoritively that Fort Lincoln will not be abandoned.

Among the heaviest depositors in the New Lisbon, Wis., bank when it suspended were a Mr. Parker, a farmer, $1,200; the Juneau County Poorhouse Building committee, $1,400; Mr. Barlow of New Lisbon, $900, and a Mauston firm about $400.

Dan Finn, an old-time rustler of Helena, Mont., has struck a bonanza in the Cœur d' Alenes.

The fair association has spent $20,000 preparing for the territorial fair at Butte, Mont.

The bondsmen of E. C. Anderson, ex-postmaster of Bozeman, Mont., have just been notified that they will be required to make an immediate payment of the shortage in Anderson's account, amounting to $2,799.79. Anderson explains this deficiency by saying the government owes him $300 in excess of their claim, for clerk hire, etc.

Israel Green, agent for the Indians at the Sisseton agency, was not confirmed by the senate, and if he retains his present place he will have to be reappointed by the president.

Postoffices established: Dakota, Fidder, Hughes county. Postmasters commissioned: Iowa, Follette, Gustavus Campbell. Minnesota, Cornet, Rollin B. Gibson; Current Lake, Andrew Berg.

Commissioner Miller has begun preparations for carrying into effect the provisions of the oleomargarine bill, and has called upon all collectors of internal revenue for such information as they may possess in regard to the production of oleomargarine with the object of utilizing it in the preparation of the necessary regulations to govern the collection of the tax.

London Cable: On the night of Aug. 6, at a largely attended meeting of the Chelsea liberal council, a resolution expressing confidence in the innocence of Sir Charles Dilke was almost unanimously passed.

The public schools of Leadville, Col., have been closed for some months for lack of funds, but 1,100 saloons are in full blast.

By direction of the war department the superintendent of the mounted recruiting service will cause twenty-two recruits to be prepared and forwarded to Fort Snelling, Minn., for assignment in the department of Dakota.

Postmaster General Vilas will leave Washington this week for his Wisconsin home.

The depots and water tank at Prentice, Colby and Spencer were burned on the 8th.

The sale is completed at La Crosse of all the Black river lands belonging to the Washburn estate, amounting to about 23,000 acres, to J. J. Hogan.

John A. Hanley is appointed traffic manager of the Minnesota & Northwestern.

The Billings family will hold a reunion of all the clans in Boston next month.

Alexander Herbert, an attache of the White House, professes to be an accurate weather prophet and makes a daily forecast.

A horrible fatal accident befell John Dignon, of Eau Claire, Wis., Friday evening, between Thorp and Sterling stations, on the Wisconsin Central road. While walking along the track a freight engine struck him, throwing him beneath the wheels and mangling his body shockingly.

At Mrs. Mackay's recent dinner to the Prince of Wales, says the Boston Traveler's correspondent, of course the list was submitted to the prince. He suggested that Lady Tatton Sykes and Lady Randolph Churchill be asked. Mrs. Mackay wrote his royal highness that these ladies had accepted her invitation once and then treated her with scorn at Ascot, not speaking to her, and she would not ask them again.

The prince of Wales has decided not to accept a testimenial service of plate, valued at $12,500, from the commission of the colonial exhibition. No reason is assigned, but it is known that the prince considers the tender of a testimonial of merely intrinsic value to be in bad form.

The following order was issued at the war department: By direction of the president Fitz John Porter, having been appointed a colonel in the army under the provisions of an act of congress approved July 1, 1886, is hereby placed on the retired list of the army in that grade, as of this date, in pursuance of the authority conferred by the said act, and at his own request.

Edwin Alden & Bro., newspaper advertising agents at Cincinnati, failed. Liabilities, $192,000; nominal assets, $279,000.

R. F. Williams, lumber dealer, and Russell Sheen & Co., lumber dealers, failed in Boston and carried with them half a dozen other firms, with $600,000 liabilities.

The famous Rowan county war, which has been a disgrace to Kentucky for two years past, is at end. Craig Tolliver, the leader of one faction, and Cook Humphreys, leader of the other, have signed an agreement to leave the state for ever, and the state attorney agreed to file away the indictments against them indefinitely. Tolliver has gone to Texas and Humphreys to Missouri, where they will settle. The troops will be withdrawn from Rowan county as soon as the governor's order can reach them.

Judge Usher, Lincoln's first secretary of the interior, lives in Lawrence, Kan., practicing law.

A bright red meteor appeared at Manitou, Col., recently.

John Berchow, near Stanton, Neb., shot and killed his step-daughter, Mrs. William Hehneke, and then killed himself.

Fire destroyed fifty-one dwellings at Depere, Wis., recently. Loss about $50,000, the largest individual loss being $4,000. The flames caught in a barn and spread rapidly. The Presbyterian church is in ashes. A shift in the wind saved the business part of the city.

Attorney Snow, of Atkinson, Neb., gave J. M. McDonough, editor of the O'Neal Tribune, a severe flogging on the street in Atkinson for publishing a scurrilous article about him. Two other men had flogged McDonough previously for the same reason.

The official bond of the deceased treasurer of Gloucester City, N. J., N. J. Green, for $250,000, is missing from the vault of the city. His accounts are said to be in a mixed condition, but it is thought his assets will exceed the liabilities.

Six men on Buckskin Claim No. 2, in the Cœur d'Alene country, are taking out an average of about $1,000 a week. They now have two strings of sluices and no stops are made for clean-ups.

Heidelberg university conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine on Alexander Graham Bell of Washington, D. C.

Mr. Tilden left a large fortune, estimated by some as high as $15,000,000.

CLOSE OF CONGRESS.

Congress, After an Eight Months' Session, Quietly and Orderly Adjourns Sine Die.

The River ane Harbor Bill and Other Appropriation Bills Signed by the President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The first session of the Forty-ninth congress, which ended today, covered a period of 241 days, exclusive of Sundays. Of this time the senate was in session 164 days, and the house 185 days. During that time there were introduced in the two houses 13,202 measures, of which 10,014 were house bills, and 214 house joint resolutions, and 2,891 bills and 83 joint resolutions of the senate. The measures proposed for enactment into laws exceeded in number by 2,949 those introduced at the first session of the Forty-eighth congress, which sat for 165 days of actual working time. They covered all sorts of subjects, from the payment of a laborer at the capitol for extra services to the complex questions of tariff legislation and legislation with respect to national finances. Of the entire number comparatively few were of what may be termed of national importance. A very small percentage of the whole number of bills introduced, of either a general or private nature, became laws. The total number of measures that passed both houses was 1,101, being 241 senate bills and 860 bills which originated in the house. Of this total, 806 became laws with the president's approval, and 181 became laws by limitation. One hundred and thirteen were vetoed, and one failed by reason of adjournment without action by the president. Of the new laws, 746 were house measures and 241 senate measures. The laws that became such by limitation were, with two exceptions, private pension and relief bills. Twenty-eight of the senate bills vetoed were private pension bills and three were for the erection of public buildings. Of the house bills disapproved by the president, seventy-four were private pension bills, and three were for the erection of public buildings. The number of

MEASURES VETOED

during the session was four more than have been vetoed from the foundation of the government to the beginning of the session just closed. While nearly all of the vetoed bills of the senate were reported back from the committees with the recommendation that they pass notwithstanding the president's objection, and while similar action was taken on some of the house bills, only one was passed by the two houses over the veto. The measures of general importance that have been enacted into laws during the session, in addition to the regular appropriation bills, are as follows:

The presidential succession bill; to provide for the study of the nature and effect of alcoholic liquors and narcotics; to remove the charge of desertion against soldiers who re-enlisted without having received a discharge from the regiments in which they had previously served; to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions; to give the receiver of a national bank the power to buy in any property of the bank sold under foreclosure when necessary to protect his trust; accepting the Grant medals and trophies; to provide that surveyed lands granted to railroads coterminus with the completed portions of such roads and in organized counties, shall not be exempt from local taxation on account of the lien of the United States upon them for the costs of surveying, selecting or conveying them. (It also makes provision for selling such lands on the refusal or neglect of the companies to pay costs of survey); the oleomargarine bill; the bill for the increase of the navy; to provide that homestead settlers within the railroad limits, restricted to less than 160 acres, shall be entitled to have their additional entries patented without any further cost or proof of settlement and cultivation; to reduce the fees on domestic money orders for sums not exceeding $5 from eight cents to five cents; for the relief of Fitz John Porter; to provide for the sale of the Cherokee reservation; to enable national banking associations to increase their capital stock and to change their names or locations; authorizing the construction of a building for the accommodation of the congressional library; to forfeit the lands granted to the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad company, and restore the same to settlement; to increase to $12 a month the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors; declaring forfeited certain land grants made to the States of Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana; to increase the pensions of the soldiers who have lost an arm or a leg.

In addition to the foregoing, the subject matter of various special bills has been enacted into law in the several appropriation bills as follows:

Directing the commissioner of agriculture to purchase and destroy diseased animals whenever in his judgment it is essential to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia from one state into another; creating the office of assistant commissioner of Indian affairs; authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2, and $5, also appropriating $40,000 for the establishment of an industrial home in Utah for women who renounce polygamy, and for their children.

The important measures which, after debate, were defeated in the house in which they originated, are as follows:

The senate bill to increase the efficiency of the army; the house (Bland) bill for the free coinage of silver, and Senator Vance's bill to repeal the civil service act.

Among the bills upon which further action by congress is necessary before they can become laws are the following:

The Cullom interstate commerce bill; the Mexican pension bill; the bill to repeal the timber culture, pre-emption and desert land laws; the Morrison and Randall tariff bills; the house bill to prevent aliens from acquiring or owning land in any of the territories; the bankruptcy bill; the house bill to terminate the Hawaiian treaty; the anti-polygamy bills and the Chinese indemnity bill.

The "Morrison surplus resolution" failed by reason of the adjournment of congress before executive action had been taken on it.

RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

The Great Omnibus Improvement Bill Was Approved After a Careful Scrutiny of Its Merits.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—To an associated press reporter the president said this morning that an examination of the river and harbor bill, in the light of facts presented to him by Gen. Newton, chief of engineers of the army, and Gen. Burke, of the engineer corps, with whom he conferred on the subject, has convinced him that on the whole the interests of the government demanded its approval. Gen. Newton, whose knowledge of the condition of the present wants and the necessities of the future was based on reports made to him by the engineer corps of the army, assured the president that of the items in the bill all but eighteen in number, comprising less than 1 per cent of the amount appropriated, were meritorious beyond question, and while he in no manner condemned those, he was unable to give a positive opinion because of lack of complete information concerning them. The president made as thorough an examination of these items as possible, and although with such reports as were at hand he had been unable to absolutely satisfy himself as to their character, he found that all appeared to be for the continuation of work already begun and now in course of construction. The president said he had gone over the bill as fully as the data at hand and the time permitted him for that purpose allowed, and while some of its provisions, not included in items above mentioned, were probably objectionable, he was satisfied that most of the improvements provided for were of great importance, and he had found that the loss which would ensue to the government from the deterioration of existing works in case of further stoppage would be very serious, and that the amount of money, estimated by the war department at not less than $500,000, which would be required to protect and preserve the work already begun and in progress, upon which many millions have already been expended, would, in case of a failure to continue it now, exceed by about $400,000 the amount appropriated in the bill for items which, in the judgment of the government engineers, might be unnecessary.

Hon. C. K. Davis will deliver the oration at the opening of the Minneapolis exposition.

Mrs. Jane S. Rittenhouse of St. Paul died suddenly at Bayfield, Wis., where she went a week ago to visit friends. Mrs. Rittenhouse was well known in St. Paul, where she has resided for the past twenty-six years.

George Perry, formerly station agent at Brainerd, aged about forty, who went to Omaha from Denver a few days ago in search of a position as cook, was fonnd dead in his room with a bullet hole through his head, having committed suicide. He was out of money and despondent. It is believed that his son lives in St. Paul.

Land Commissioner Sparks reports the following patents issued from Minnesota land offices from April 3, 1885, to June 21, 1886: Benson, 590; Crookston, 1,127; Duluth, 633; Fergus Falls, 788; Redwood Falls, 463; St. Cloud, 615; Taylor's Falls, 168; Tracy, 426; Worthington, 378.

Sullivan P. Greenman, an old resident, dies at St. Paul.

Postmasters appointed in Minnesota: Boyd, A. H. Larson, vice Larson, resigned; Olivia D. Haire, vice White, resigned.

Vermont elects state officers, legislature and congressmen Sept. 7.

The Montana Live Stock company, with an authorized capital of $250,000, was organized at St. Paul, to engage in the business of buying, selling and feeding cattle, preparations for which are now being made on an extensive scale in the erection of capacious feeding stables and stockyards near Kaposia, a few miles below St. Paul, on the West side. This company is a very important adjunct of the Union Stockyards company, which was organized some time ago. The company was organized by the election of the following officers: W. H. Tower, president; J. B. Power, vice president and general manager; W. B. Bend, secretary and treasurer. The executive committee consists of the president and vice president, Ansel Oppenheim, R. A. Smith and A. B. Stickney.

The Skies in August.

Providence, R. I., Journal: Jupiter is the evening star. He still holds the highest rank among his brethern, and will be fair to see during August in the early evening. It may be called his last appearance on the evening stage, for when September makes its advent he will be so near the sun that it will take a bright eye to pick him up in the twilight. The little drama played by Jupiter, Mars and Uranus for several months past meets with several changes and will soon close. The three planets will have no more meetings and partings on the celestial road for a long time; the space between them widening, and the actors taking part in new combinations as they pursue their paths around the sun, or as we view them from our moving observatory, the earth. Jupiter is in aphelion on the 23d at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He is then 45,000,000 miles further from the sun than he was when in perihelion in 1880. Those who have faith in the theory that the planets have an agency in the production of the sun spot cycle believe that the present lessening of sun spots is partly due to the greater distance of this gigantic planet from the sun. The most reliable astronomers reject this view of the case, but many years must pass before any theory concerning the sun may be considered as established.

Uranus is evening star. The noteworthy event in his course is his conjunction with Jupiter, which has been described. After that takes place, he will be left to move on alone in his slow course. As the three planets who have been close companions for several months are all moving eastward, he will be west of his brethren, will be nearest the sun and the first to reach conjunction. Uranus is still visible to sharp-sighted observers about 2 degrees southeast of Jupiter on the 1st, and may be easily found with the aid of a marine glass.

Mars is evening star. He is travelling eastward at a rapid pace, and increasing his distance from Jupiter. On the first of the month he is 13 degrees east of Jupiter; at the close of the month the distance between them has increased to 25 degrees.

Mercury is evening star until the 16th. On that date he reaches inferior conjunction at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He is then between the earth and the sun, the three heavenly bodies being almost in line. Mercury passing to the sun's western side and making his advent as morning star.

Venus is morning star. She makes a very close conjunction with Saturn on the 8th at 10 o'clock in the morning, when she is only one minute south of her brother planet. One minute of space is a very small piece of blue sky, and if we could see the planets at their nearest point of approach their rays would be so blended that they would seem to touch each other. If their paths touched a little more closely we could witness a rare phenomenon.

What Hayes Says of Tilden.

A special from Fremont Ohio, says: Recently the editor of the Democratic Messenger requested an interview with ex-President Hayes on the death of Mr. Tilden, but the request was refused. Mr. Hayes addressed the following note to the editor:

Your request for an interview on the occasion of the death of Mr. Tilden was declined in accordance with my uniform habit on the subject of interviews. I wish, however, to say that there has been nothing in the relations of Mr. Tilden and myself which would prevent me from sharing in the sentiments and manifestations, which are natural and fitting on the death of a political leader and statesman so able and distinguished as Mr. Tilden. Sincerely,

R. B. HAYES.

About forty nominations were left unacted on.

The bill to increase pensions to soldiers who lost an arm or a leg provides that a man who lost a foot or a hand shall receive $30 per month; the rate for the loss of a leg above the knee, or an arm above the elbow, is advanced to $36 per month, and where the limb was amputated so near the body as to prevent the wearing of an artificial limb, the rate is fixed at $45 per month.

The adjournment of congress puts the holders of Northern Pacific securities out of their anxiety once more.

Ex-Senator Bruce of Mississippi will enter the lecture field in the autumn. His subject will be "The Race Problem."

The conferrees on the fortification bill were unable to agree on that measure, and it went over until the next session.

Nathaniel H. B. Dawson was confirmed by the senate as commissioner of education.

Madison (Wis.) society is surprised by the announcement of the marriage of ex-Gov. William R. Taylor to a non-society widow.

W. A. Nimock of Pittsburg has invested $300,000 in New Mexican ranch property. The ranch pays him $70,000 a year.

There is every prospect that Senator Cullom's interstate bill will become a law early next session. Much to the surprise of all of his friends, Mr. Reagan has consented to rdopt nearly all of the provisions in the Cullom bill instead of his own.

The president having failed to notify the house that he had approved the surplus resolution, the inference is that he has applied the "pocket veto." This kills the resolution.

W. P. Johnson has resigned as a member of the board of Indian commissioners.

On motion of Mr. Butterworth (Ohio), a senate bill was passed appropriating an additional sum of $35,000 for the selection of a site for the congressional library.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter from which it is inferred by some that he intends to retire from public life.

The marquis of Londonderry, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary, have taken the oath and started for Dublin.

Higday Fosdick, at Laporte, Ind., shot his wife and then killed himself.

Rollin R. Gregg, a well known and distinguished homeopathic physician, died at Buffalo, N. Y.

The Republican convention for the Eighth Indiana district renominated James L. Johnson for congress.

Madeline Kessler of Chicago, twenty-two years old, eloped with Alfred Rickner, alias "French Fred," a man forty-eight years of age, with an unsavory reputation and husband of Mme. Choquette, proprietress of a house of ill fame on Fourth avenue. The girl's father died three weeks ago, leaving property valued at $200,000.

Mr. Francis Channing, who has just been elected to parliament, England, is a Boston boy, and a brother-in-law of Edwin Arnold, the poet-editor.

The republicans of the Fourth Indiana district nominated Capt. Argus D. Van Osdol to make the race for congress against Hon. W. S. Holman.

A sunflower forty-five inches in circumference, is blooming near Trava, Cala.

The people of Carthage, Jefferson county, N. Y., saw a beautiful mirage, which made the St. Lawrence river and the Thousand islands, thirty-six miles away, seem but half a mile distant.

Asbury Park is threatened with desertion by the cottage residents because of the swarm of colored people who fill the lounges and crowd the bathing ropes.

E. Rice Jr., at St. Paul, has completed negotiations resulting in the purchase by eastern parties of the water power of the St. Croix at St. Croix Falls, Wis., opposite Taylor's Falls, Minn. The purchase includes the riparian right on both sides of the river for about three miles, altogether, with about 25,000 acres of land, part of which is the old St. Croix Falls Townsite, belongingorigin ally to Caleb Cushing.

Railroad Commissioners Baker and Becker have returned from a trip to Tower and Vermillion lake, via Duluth and Two Harbors. Mr Becker, reports the iron industry at Tower as a very important adjunct to the mining interests of the state. They are sending iron ore to Pittsburg, Pa., to be made into Bessemer steel rails. At the end of the year 300,000 tons will have been sent to Pittsburg. It is expected that over 1,000,000 tons will be the output next year. Mr. Becker says that there is more iron at this point than anywhere else in this country, if not in the world. The town of Tower has now about 5,000 inhabitants. In the mines 1,100 men are employed.

Prof. John E. Bradley of Albany, N. Y., is elected superintendent of the public schools at Minneapolis.

Anna Campbell, alias Mother Griffin, and Christine Ash are held to the grand jury on charge of kidnaping Mrs. Hughes' baby in St. Paul.

Rev. M. A. Parker, pastor of the Breckinridge Baptist church, has left to locate in De Witt, Iowa.

Victor Johnson of Pipestone was shot in the shoulder through the carelessness of a companion drawing his gun out of a wagon muzzle first.

V. J. Gross skipped from Campbell with money and tools belonging to his employer, D. Fisher, and leaving sundry bills unpaid.

The harvest is nearly over in Otter Tail county. From the best advices the present crop will be one of the very largest and best ever harvested in the county.

Sophia Dahl, living six miles north of Kerkoven, was killed this morning and thrown over the fence by a bull owned by Ole Nybakke.

Paul Langley was nearly killed in a beer melee at Montrose.

Mr. Crane of Granite Falls has a silver cup 159 years old.

THE BELFAST RIOTS.

Fighting Continues at Belfast, and the Military are Mowing Down the People—Venom of the Two Factions.

BELFAST, Aug. 9.—During the rioting which occurred here from Sautrday evening to an early hour this morning, eleven persons were killed and 130 seriously wounded. The majority of the injured persons have shot wounds. The rioting was renewed today and a fierce encounter took place between the soldiers and the mob, in which a number were wounded. A soldier at close quarters fired at a boy, shattering his hand. The soldier was arrested. Reinforcements of troops to the number of 1,200 have arrived in Belfast. The attempts to stop the rioting have been unsuccessful and the violence of the mob is increasing. Thirty rioters have been wounded. The police keep up a merciless fire upon the mob. The city, owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. Its appearance is similar to that of Paris after the commune. It is feared that numerous deaths resulting from the riots have taken place which will never be heard of. The hospitals are taxed to the utmost to accommodate the great number of wounded persons in need of attention. A painful feature of the riots is the number of children wounded. Train loads of troops are constantly arriving. The aspect of affairs was so threatening at noon that the authorities ordered all the taverns in the city closed. Groups of men are assembled everywhere excitedly discussing the situation. The military early this morning dispersed several rival mobs at the point of the bayonet. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

of the Irish forces, and Sir Robert Hamilton, under secretary for Ireland, had a conference at Dublin, at which it was decided to invest the superior military officers at Belfast with magisterial powers. The local justices have ordered that all taverns be kept closed from 5 o'clock this afternoon until Thursday. At a peaceable meeting of artisians to-day resolutions were adopted strongly condemning the police. At two inquests verdicts were rendered reflecting on the conduct of the police. A serious melee has taken place on Bark street. The furniture in many houses was broken up to make weapons for the mob. The heaviest fighting occurred in Springfield. It is stated that the battle was waged in regular guerilla fashion. The Catholics had a field protected by trees, while the Protestants occupied an embrasure opposite, in which they lay down. The contestants aimed with remarkable coolness, picking each other off as if they were so many targets. They were not interfered with by the police or soldiers, who were fully occupied in the city. It is rumored that sixty of the rioters were shot down, many of whom were killed. The girl who was wounded is dying. The town is apparently quiet to night, but mischief makers, and it is thought rioters, are watching their chance to renew hostilities. The military occupy the streets. Further reinforcements have been requested. The orangemen are bitterly incensed against the county police, whom they allege to be in sympathy with the Catholics. Fifty rioters have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from one to six months. There are now 5,500 extra police and military quartered in Belfast and more coming. At 2 this morning the mob made a desperate attack upon the police with stones badly wounding some. In Ballymacanet the police were attacked with stones and a police inspector hurt. It is expected martial law will be proclaimed. More sharp fighting has taken place. The mob which was waiting to meet men returning from work was speedily dispersed by troops and police, whose timely and vigorous action during the evening and night prevented the promised serious conflicts between the angry mobs, which continually reformed after being dispersed.

The Funeral of Samuel J. Tilden.

The funeral of Mr. Tilden took place at Greystone, near Yonkers, N. Y., on Saturday last. The host of mourners that found its way to Greystone filled to overflowing the ample mansion of the late statesman long before the funeral services began. Among the first to arrive at the house were Gen. Alexander Hamilton, Charles A. Dana, Daniel Magone, John B. Trelor, ex-Senator William H. Barnum, Samuel J. Randall, Treasurer Jordan, ex-Collector Murphy and ex-Assemblyman Morrow.

The pall bearers are: Samuel J. Randall, John Bigelow, Daniel Manning, Smith M. Weed, Charles A. Dana, Dr. George L. Millner, William Allen Butler, Daniel Magone, J. B. Trelor, Charles E. Simmons and Aaron J. Vanderpool. President Cleveland entered the room with Secretary Endicott, Secretary Whitney and Mr. Lamont. Following next came the members of the family, Mr. Tilden's nephews and nieces. Gov. Hill arrived just as the ceremonies were beginning. He was seated next to Mayor Grace.

The Rev. Dr. William J. Tucker, who had come from Andover, Mass., to perform the funeral services, read the funeral prayer of the Presbyterian church. The Madison Avenue Presbyterian church choir, which had taken up a position at the foot of the main staircase, sang "Abide with me." The Rev. Dr. Tucker next delivered a short address on the personal qualities of the deceased.

The president, governor, many cabinet officers and delegations followed with the pall bearers in twenty-five carriages. As the casket was borne through the marble-floored hall, the choir sang "Rock of Ages." Eight of Mr. Tilden's employes carried the body. Among them were the captain of the yacht Viking, the gardener, the valet, and the coachman of the dead statesman. A train was taken to New Lebanon, where the remains were entombed.

Gen. Boulanger, the Idol of Paris.

Paris Letter: On a splendid black horse, at the head of a detachment of what we used to call the Cent guards—I don't know what to call them now (showy dragoons, anyway)—I saw a very handsome officer, reminding me of Hancock.

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Ah!" said my friend, "everybody is asking that question just now. Behold the lion of the hour, the lady-killer, the brave and romantic successor of Gambetta, Boulanger! He is indeed a 'preux chevalier.'" He is what Hancock was at forty-five. He has thick brown hair, which he brushes up in two circles over the eyes; a tawny and heavy mustache; very clear beautiful eyes that look dangerous, a power of fixing the gazer with them; a long, straight, handsome nose, and pointed brown beard already streaked with grey, which he wears in a Vandyke marner; a broad-shouldered, rather McClellan figure; an impassive, calm expression. He was dressed in full uniform, with countless orders across his breast. He has a geat deal of military style; some might call it a parade style. At West Point they would have called him "Beau Boulanger." As he passed through an immense crowd and through the whole pelouse of Longchamps, he was immensely cheered. Then has followed his bloodless duel with Lareinty, which has been "supremely ridiculous to all good Englishmen, but supremely delightful to all good Frenchmen." M. Boulanger has become the people's idea of a war minister.

The Gold and Silver Product of the Year.

In his report of the production of gold and silver bullion for the calendar year 1885, Dr. James P. Kimball, director of the mint, shows that the product of the first metal was increased about $1,000,000 over that of the same period in 1884, and that silver shows an increase over the same calendar year of $1,800,000. The production was distributed among twenty-two states and territories, including Alaska, which has about $300,000 of gold and $20,000 of silver. In the gold producing states California leads with $12,700,000, followed by Colorado with $4,200,000; Montana, $3,300,000; Dakota, $3,200,000; Nevada, $3,100,000, and Idaho $1,800,000. Of the southern states Georgia produced $136,000; North Carolina, $152,000; South Carolina, $43,000. In the production of silver Colorado leads with $15,800,000, making her product of the two precious metals $20,000,000 the largest of any state in the Union. She is followed in the production of silver by Montana, $10,000,000; Nevada, $6,000,000; Utah, $6,750,000; Arizona, $3,800,000; New Mexico, $3,000,000; Idaho, $3,500,000; California, $2,500,000; and Dakota, $200,000. The most notable changes have been in Montana and Idaho, the production of gold and silver in the former having increased from $9,000,000 in 1884 to nearly $13,500,000 1885, and the latter from $3,970,000 in 1884 to $5,300,000 in 1885. Nevada, Utah, New Mexico and Dakota still hold their own, while the production of Arizona has slightly decreased.

A Wisconsin Village Burned.

The village of Spencer, nine miles north of Marshfield, was three-fourths destroyed by fire on the 7th inst. All but one street and a few houses. The fire caught from the woods. The Wisconsin Central depot, water tank, two churches, public school, Clifford & Thayer's two saw mills, planing mills and about fifteen million feet of lumber were destroyed. About 60 families are homeless. The balance of the town is in great danger. Loss, $400,000, with about $40,000 insurance in different companies. No lives are known to be lost, but several persons are missing. The woods were ablaze near by. The town is virtually wiped out of existence.

Uncle Remus and His Jug.

Atlanta Constitution.

There were many exclamations of astonishment when Uncle Remus walked into this office. He had not made his appearance in some time, and there were various rumors as to his whereabouts. It had been reported that he had gone back to Putnam county, that he was farming in the neighborhood of Decatur, and that he was raising watermelons on the Sand Town road. The result of this uncertainty was a vague feeling of uneasiness in the editorial department, and when he made his appearance he was heartily welcomed—indeed he was greeted with such effusion that it caused him some degree of embarrassment. His broad smile, however, showed that he was pleased, and he inquired with affectionate familiarity in regard to the health of each one of the young men. Time had dealt very gently with him. His hair seemed a little whiter, but his frame was as stalwart as ever, and his good humor as prominent.

"Where in the round world have you been?" one of the young men asked.

"Well, sir," the old man replied with a chuckle, "I des bin hangin' 'roun' 'twixt livin' an' dyin', en dat's 'bout much ez anybody kin do deze days. My health bin po'ly, but my appertite bin mighty good. I bin sorter scratchin' roun' for my rashins, but I ain't bin so fur but w'at kin smell dat big dinner pot w'at hang in Miss Sally kitchin', mo' speshually on Sundays. Kaze w'en Sunday come I'se right dar."

Uncle Remus had a bag slung across his shoulder, and as he put it down he turned to the political reporter and said:

"Boss, w'at all dish talk I year 'bout probation?"

"Probation? I havn't heard any talk about probation."

"He means prohibition," said the temperance reporter, with a sigh.

"Yessir, dat zackly hit. W'at all dis talk 'bout probation?"

"Well, you know as much about it as we do," said the sporting editor. "It means that all the barrooms are closed, and that you can't get on a spree."

"Den w'at I tuck'n fotch dat ar jug fer?" said the old man kicking something in the bag. "How come somebody ain't tell me about dis long 'fo now?"

"Well, I can't say. Havn't you heard about prohibition before?"

"Co's, I up'n year Mars John and Miss Sally quollin 'bout probation, but dey done git me so mixt up dat I ain't know head from tail."

"How did they get you mixed up?"

"Well, sir, long at fust Mars John he talk up fer probation en Miss Sally she 'low dat she uz ag'in it. Dey had it up en down. Mars John 'low dat all de liquor ought be po'd out on de groun', en Miss Sally, she 'low dat Mars John'd feel mighty bad ef some er his po' kin 'ud come long en dey ain't no sperrets in de house fer ter put in de pies en' fixin's. Den, atter dat, hit seem like Mars John change he min', en no sooner is he do dat dan Miss Sally she up'n change her'n en dar dey had it. Mars John say de town gwine ter be tetolly ruint, en Miss Sally 'low dat ef it kin be ruint licker would a ruin't it long time ago."

"And what did you think about it?"

"Bless yo' soul, honey, don't ax me. W'en de w'ite folks gits crossways nigger better lay low."

"Well, how did you vote?"

"Who, me? Well, sir, 'fo' voting time come Miss Sally she vow I got ter vote her way, en she gimme a big dram, en den Mars John low I got ter vote 'zactly de way he do, en den he tuck'n gimme anudder big dram. Den, time I come down town, n'er man gimme a dram. I speck I gittin' sorter ole and fibble-minded, kase dem ar drams, arter dey got huddled up terge'er, dey make me so sleepy dat I can't walk straight, en by de time I wake up dey want no mo' votin' gwine on. Yassir, dat's des 'zactly de way I voted dat day."

"Now, then," said some one, "what do you propose to do with your jug?" Uncle Remus smiled all over his countenance.

"You all know dat jug?" he inquired. "Dat ar jug is de same 'ceitful jug wat I brung up yer long time ago. Dis make two times you done seed dat jug, but you ain't 'quainted wider like I is. Dey ain't no tellin' 'bout dat jug. She de wuss jug dat ever got wet on de inside. She sho'ly is."

"Well, she can't be deceitful now," said the temperance reporter. This seemed to amuse Uncle Remus immensely.

"Who, dat jug?" he exclaimed, "dat ar jug settin' down dar? Honey, you better let dat jug 'lone. This one er dese yer befo-de-war jugs."

"Is there anything in it?" the temperance reporter asked.

"Well, sir," said Uncle Remus, picking it up and shaking it close to his ear, "hit soun' like dey sump'n in ear—hit soun' mighty like it. I done promise dat jug dat I ain't gwine let nobody smell er de stopper less'n hits me or de ole 'oman. Ef dey ain't sump'n n'er in dat jug den she done fool me mighty bad."

"Why, I thought you said you had nothing in it?" said the temperance reporter.

"Who? Me? Bless yo' soul, honey! I ain't say dat. What de ole nigger gwine to say dat for? No, sir, I tukin ax you all, gentlemens, ef dish yer is a probation town, en you up'n 'low dat she wer', en den I tuck'en ax dat ef dis yer's a probation town, den how come ole Remus ter be totin' dis yer jug?"

The old man told his friends good-bye, and as he went down stairs the temperance reporter heard him remark to himself:

"Ef dis yer ain't de beatenes' jug whatever I seed!"

Apartments Reserved for Mrs. Cleveland.

National Republican.

If you should take the president's house and run a line through it from north to south, at the end of the library, you would cut off Mrs. Cleveland's part of the mansion from that of the president's. She has five bedrooms, and they are all large and airy. Just off from the library there is a cozy room which used to be known as the girl's room, and it was in this that Nellie Grant lived, and Nellie Arthur occupied it during the last Presidential term.

The president's bridal chamber is the state bedroom, and it looks different now to what it did when Mrs. Cleveland first came into it. There are more home touches, and the dressing table always has its flowers. When President Arthur was there he had his wife's picture, which hung on one of these walls, wreathed with roses every morning. Now the roses are everywhere about the room, and the gardener has done his best to make it look beautiful. There is a wide lounge, or divan, at one side of the room, and the bed is of rosewood, with a great canopy of silk brocade in gold and silver above it. A rich Turkish carpet covers the floor and there are a number of easy chairs scattered about the room. Great chunks of wood lie upon the highly polished andirons, and the mantel is covered with a heavy velvet cloth of a soft, dark red. There is a tidy on one of the armchairs bearing the inscription in red, white and blue silk: "God bless our country and our president." It was in this room that the Prince of Wales slept when he visited this country, and if Victoria dies soon enough the bridal chamber of President Cleveland will have been the only guest chamber in the United States that has slept a king.

CISSY'S LOVER.

If was an ordinary picture—a pretty, slender young girl seated under an ivy-wreathed porch, darning stockings; but Philip Staunton's eyes brightened as they rested upon it, and a strange thrill stirred his unusually unsusceptible heart.

"Have I traversed the wide world over, and gone unscathed all these years," he asked himself, "only to fall in love, at first sight, with a rustic divinity out in the wilds of Yorkshire?"

At the sound of his footsteps the girl looked up, with a startled air, the lovely peach-bloom color deepening and brightening in her velvety cheeks.

What Cissy Moreland saw was a tall, dark young man of eight and twenty, with a somewhat listless expression upon his fine, handsome face. He wore a tourist's dress of gray tweed, and carried a small knapsack slung across his broad shoulders.

"May I trouble you for a drink of water?" he asked, in a low, musical voice that made the young girl stare, its refined accents were so different from the rough speech to which she was accustomed.

Before Cissy could comply with the request the kitchen door swung suddenly open, and a hard, strong featured face, with beetling black brows and fiery eyes peeped out.

Mrs. Moreland, Cissy's stepmother.

"Don't come in here!" she cried, in a shrill, acrid voice, glowering angrily at the astonished young man. "You have nothing I want in that thing. I never deal with tramps."

"Oh, mother!" cried Cissy, in dismay. "I'm sure this man is no peddler."

"He's something worse, then, and had better go about his business."

Mrs. Moreland was about to slam the door, when, by an amusing coincidence, a peddler's cart drove into the yard.

She was one of those women who make "distinctions." Though unable to abide one who carried his pack on his own back. She had a weakness for peddlers who had arrived at the distinction of driving a cart.

The angry look instantly vanished from her coarse face, leaving it bland and smiling. She decided that Philip must be the avant courier.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon," she said humbly. "I took you for one of the sort that goes about with smuggled goods made at home, and cheap laces they try to palm upon one as genuine thread. I'm disgusted with the whole tribe. And Cissy there has put me all out of temper with her trifling and idling. Just like her dead mother, they say. It's a dreadful trial to have another woman's child to bring up. I would never have married Robert Moreland had I known he would up and die at the end of five years and leave me to take care of his first wife's brat. I have children enough of my own to look after."

Cissy was accustomed to these tirades, but they always brought tears to her eyes. She might have retorted that her stepmother had seized upon the bit of property that was left, and used it all for her own progeny, and kept her slaving from morning till night, but she refrained.

"Wait a minute," Mrs. Moreland resumed garrulously. "I've got lots of rags stowed away in the garret that I've been keeping until the right person comes along. If you don't mind being hindered, I'll go and gather them up."

A roguish twinkle showed itself in Philip Staunton's eyes, as the good woman disappeared in the direction of the upper regions.

"My 'pack' only contains the kit of a strolling artist," he said smilingly, "But here comes the real Simon Pure," as a freckled-faced man, with a scraggy, sandy mustache, climbed the steps, bringing an armful of tinware and some old-fashioned steelyards. "I shall abdicate in his favor."

Cissy's cheeks were burning hotly, but she caught up her straw hat, and bringing a tumbler from the pantry shelf led the way to the well, in the shadow of some lilac bushes at the rear of the house.

Philip drank the cool water she proffered as though it had been ambrosia. On returning the empty glass his gaze happened to fall upon the pin that fastened Cissy's collar. It was a cameo of considerable value—a portrait finely and artistically cut; but it did not look out of place, though her dress was of common alpaca.

"I beg your pardon," he said eagerly, "but may I ask where you got that brooch?"

"It was my mother's," Cissy replied; "that is why I like to wear it."

"Oh—an heirloom! Can you tell me anything of its history?"

"Very little. My mother prized it highly. The likeness is that of some relative—a great aunt, I believe."

"What was your mother's maiden name?" he inquired.

"Cicely Durrant."

Philip gazed at the young girl curiously. He would have said more, but Mrs. Morelands's shrill voice sounded at that instant, calling sharply for Cissy.

"Don't be loitering there, you good-for-nothing child! You might try to make yourself useful occasionally. You've only been a burden to me ever since your father died. Go up into the garret and bring down the rest of them rags."

Cissy flitted away, a painful flush suffusing her face.

But she had not seen the last of the handsome artist.

That evening, as she stood dejectedly at the garden gate, wearied out with the labors of the day, and trying to escape for a few moments from her stepmother's shrewish tongue, he came whistling along the lane, and paused beside her.

"You have been crying," he exclaimed abruptly, looking into her pretty forget-me-not eyes,

"Yes," she admitted; "it was very foolish of me."

"That dreadful woman has been scolding you again?"

"I deserved it, no doubt. I am not strong, and cannot accomplish much."

Philip muttered something under his breath.

"Why don't you leave her? Have you no relatives to whom you could go?"

Cissy shook her pretty head.

"There is only the great aunt, of whom I spoke this morning, and I don't even know where to find her. It would make no difference if I did. She is very rich, but my step-mother says she hates girls, and could not be induced to give me a penny."

"Suppose you go away with me?"

The girl stared at him, her cheeks flushed, her lips apart.

"I don't—understand what you mean, sir," she stammered.

"There is no occasion to look so frightened, little one, though it is very sudden. But I took a liking to you at once, and I cannot bear to see you abused. I want you for my wife, darling."

Cissy had had lovers before, but never one for whom she cared.

A thrill of tingling sweetness shot through her veins. She felt the spell of those magnetic dark eyes, but Philip was a stranger, and she dared not yield to it.

"No, no—you cannot realize what you are saying, or else you are laughing at me," she cried, running away and hiding herself, with emotions singularly blended of rapture and alarm.

Two weeks wore on. Cissy saw no more of the handsome artist, but she was continually dreaming or thinking of him.

One morning she unexpectedly received a letter. It fell first into her stepmother's hands, who, in the exercise of a privilege she arrogated to herself, immediately tore it open and possessed herself of its contents. It ran thus:

"I do not expect to feel proud of a grand niece brought up in the wilds of Yorkshire, but it is time you saw something of the world. You can come to me for a six weeks' visit, if you like. But don't expect to become my heiress. My will is already made, and does not give you a shilling.

AMY DURRANT."

"Bless me!" Mrs. Moreland exclaimed, startled out of her senses. "It is from that miserly old woman, your great aunt. How did she learn your address, I wonder? And she has actually sent a check for fifty pounds to buy a new outfit and defray expenses. Well, I never!"

Cissy's heart beat high with hope and expectation.

"I may go?" she cried, in an eager pleading tone.

Mrs. Moreland frowned.

"I don't know how to spare you, just as harvest is coming on, but that crabbed old maid would be angry if I refused to let you go. She lives in London, it appears. Ten pounds will take you there, and leave some money in your pocket, and you'll want fifteen more for new clothes. That will leave twenty-five for me and my daughter Sarah. Yes, you might as well begin to get ready."

When Cissy's preparations were all made, and she was about setting out upon her journey, Mrs. Moreland said:

"Now, I want you to speak a good word for Sarah. She ain't no relation of Miss Durrant's, to be sure, but the old miser might send her a few dresses and jewels, and never miss 'em. Take everything that's offered you, Cissy, and when you come back I'll divide the things between you two girls."

* * * * * * *

Cissy was quite startled by the magnificence of the grand house where her grand aunt resided.

Her grand aunt, a wrinkled old crone in black velvet and lace, welcomed her with a kiss.

"You have your mother's face my dear. I am gla of that."

"Oh," cried Cissy, eagerly, "do you remember my mother?"

"Certainly. I used to wish she was a boy, that I might leave her my money. But girls are not of so much consequence in this world. I had lost all trace of poor Cicely. And so Robert is dead? He was a good man, but sadly wanting in energy."

"How did you find me Aunt Amy?"

"That's a secret," an odd twinkle in her beady eyes. "By the way, I see you wear a cameo brooch that was your mother's. It was cut in Italy half a century ago. Do you know whose head it is?"

"Yours, Aunt Amy."

The old woman laughed softly.

"Yes, dear; though it does not bear much resemblance to me now. The changes in fifty years! There were two cut at the same time. I have always kept the duplicate."

It was a charmed life that opened for Cissy. The gay city, with all its attractions and novelties, seemed like enchanted land. She was thoroughly happy for the first time in her life.

Miss Durrant appeared quite fond of her, and her sweet dreams were never interrupted by Mrs. Moreland's sharp, rasping voice.

Six weeks went all too quickly, and at last she was summoned to her great aunt's dressing-room.

"The limit of your stay has expired," Miss Durrant said, looking at her keenly. "I hope you have enjoyed yourself?"

"Very much," Cissy returned, her sweet voice choking a little. "It was very kind of you to invite me here."

"You are ready to return home?"

"Whenever you think I had better go, dear aunt."

Two or three great drops fell down the girl's pretty face. She wiped them surreptitiously away, but not before the cunning old woman had seen them.

"Cissy," she cried abruptly, "what if I were to ask you to remain?"

The girl sprang toward her with an impulsive little cry.

"Will you aunt? Oh, I would be so glad!"

"You can stay upon one condition. I have learned to love you, but my will is made, as I wrote you. It cannot be altered, even to please you. The bulk of my fortune goes to my half-sister's son, a very worthy young man. Cissy you can remain as his wife! I have communicated with him, and he is willing to consent to the arrangement."

Cissy grew very pale. Consent to marry a man she had never seen? No, that would be impossile, even if Philip's image did not fill her heart.

"I must go," she said sadly. "There is no other way."

"Wait until you have met my heir. You may change your mind."

"Never!"

Poor Cissy dropped floods of tears into the box with the new clothes Miss Durrant's generosity had provided.

At last, when the good-bys had been spoken, she groped her way blindly down stairs. A gentleman stood near the drawing-room door. As she looked up a startled cry broke from her lips. Philip Staunton!

"You here? How very strange!"

She blushed furiously, but as the young man opened his arms, Cissy leaned her head upon his shoulder with a weary sigh.

"Are you glad to see me darling?" he whispered.

"Oh, very glad!"

"Then you do love me a little?"

"Yes," she answered unable to keep back the truth.

Just then Cissy heard a low laugh, and, looking up, saw Miss Durrant standing upon the landing, her kind old face beaming with delight.

"You might as well ring for the maid to take your wraps, my dear," she said.

Cissy glanced bewilderedly from the smiling woman to the handsome lover.

"What does she mean?"

"That you are never going back to be abused by your shrewish stepmother," Philip replied. "Forgive me for trying you so sorely, but it was aunt Amy's wish. I am her heir."

One week later Mrs. Moreland received a large box of clothing and knickknacks, but she had seen the last of Cissy herself.

Mr. Gladstone's Natal Place.

The author of "The More Famous Birth-places of Gladstone," writes to the St. James Gazette: As you are good enough to find space for some remarks from me on my difficulties in getting this little book out, will you allow me to say that I have given up the project. Yesterday I opened the Times with fear and trembling, and alas! with the usual result. Mr. Gladstone has written to Sir Robert Peel saying that Iverness is his natal place. At sixpence it is impossible to get in so many, and my publishers have sent back the sketches. I hope the public will see that it is not I who have broken faith with them. I may add, for the benefit of interested persons, that photographs of a large number of the Gladstone birthplaces are on sale (mounted or unmounted) in the shops of the Edinburgh stationers. It is fortunate for this correspondent that he has given up his idea, says the Gazette. It would be impossible to keep the volume up to date. Liverpool is the latest place where Mr. Gladstone was born. He informed his audience that it was at Liverpool that he first drew breath 76 years ago, and he further gratified them with the intelligence that he has been drawing it ever since. He also told them that he was a very old man, and did not expect to live much longer, which things he affirmed in order to show that he was "conscious of the solemnity" of the dispute about the separation bill. This may be true; but, after all, Mr. Gladstone's statement that he was born in Liverpool was no more than was expected of him. He would not refuse to Liverpool an honor which is granted to so many towns in Scotland. They are quite hopeful in Chester now, and are confident that Mr. Gladstone will be born there too.

AMID THE WHEAT.

Out among the wheat fields rearing,
Day just o'er the hill-top peeping,
A joyous thrill
With mystic skill
Sets my pulses leaping.

The robins sing amid the trees,
Scent-laden comes the western breeze;
Each foam-piled cloud appears to me
A bright celestial argosy.

With faded face fair Luna stands,
Back gazing to the sun-kissed lands;
Averse to leave the entrancing view,
She slowly treads her path of blue.

The clouds above, as the hills below,
Are splendor-stained from the morning's glow;
The mists that hide the tinkling stream,
Are tinged with gold from the sunlight's gleam.

Far to the heavenly ocean beach
Shadow-flecked, the meadows reach;
The opal dome, the grassy maze,
Are mingled there in blushing haze.

With laggard pace a wagon train
Is winding through the rippling grain,
Like tiny schooners, eastward drawn,
To meet the smiling, flushing dawn.

The corn-leaves—fluttering, tinted blades—
Like white caps crown the sloping glades;
The lustrous, swelling foot-hills make
The billows of an emerald lake.

Bright pearls of dew in sparkles shine
From every leaf of tree and vine;
Above, the sky; below, the lea—
Each seems the face of a mighty sea.

Thus, amid the fields of wheat,
The summer day's new birth I greet;
It could not be
More fair to me,
Nor could my heart more lightly beat.

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS."

Kate Woodbridge Michaelis in Philadelphia Press.

No, sir, I ain't a religious man. I was brought up in the old way, to think we were all poor sinners and the maker a revengeful sort of being, who had made us just for the pleasure of punishing us. I've grown out of that—most of us do—and now I just try to live a straight sort of life, do the best I can for the world and myself too. I'm willing to stand on that. But, as I said before, that I do believe in the resurrection of the dead and the glorified body that can be given to us then, because I've seen them both.

You see it was concerning my wife's mother. Maybe you saw her as you came across the garden to the fields sitting on the porch of that little cottage you passed? Well, yes, it is a tidy sort of a place. About 40? Why! bless you, sir, she'll be 60 in the fall. Why, yes; if you care to hear, I'll tell you about it, but, I'll have to begin a good way back. Well, nigh upon forty years ago, they say that Nanny Jones was by all odds the prettiest girl anywhere around Salem. She was old 'Squires Jones' only child, and she had less work and better teaching than most of the girls then.

Of course, she was a good deal sought after by the young men, but beyond a gay word and a merry laugh she'd little for any of them until Edward came. Edward Dawson was as fine a young fellow as ever you saw, from Chelsea, and of good stock, too; he had come to visit his uncle in Salem, a great friend of the old 'squire. He was a sailor lad, but not of the rough sort, and soon all the girls were thinking and talking of him—but from the first he'd no thought save for Nanny—and she began to speak and smile in a shy, soft sort of way she'd never had before. Well, it wasn't very long before Dawson thought he'd like to try farming a bit, with some one to help him—so he and Nanny were married and went to live in a little fancy kind of cottage that Ned built, mostly by himself.

For two or three months they lived in a sort of heaven, then a letter came to Dawson from some shipowner in Boston, saying that he had a brig out in Bombay; that his captain was dead and his first mate in hospital, the second mate didn't amount to shucks, and the owner wanted Ned to go out, take command of her, and bring her home. Now, you see, this was a big promotion for Dawson. He'd only had one voyage as mate, and it seemed something like being made president of the United States. He'd never promised Nanny to give up the sea, only that he would try land life a bit.

She didn't make any talk about it—saw how he felt, I suppose—and in less than a week after that letter came she was alone in the little house with its fancy trimmings. Folks often wondered how she put in her time after her bit of housework was done up, for she never went visiting, she wasn't much of a hand to run about—my wife isn't either.

After two or three months they saw her more often—for hours she'd stand at the gate with a book in her hand she never looked at—starring over at the sea. It was just about the time that they began to feel a little bit worried about the ship that Mrs. Jones died, and the old man wanted Nanny the worst way to come and live to home, but she wouldn't—Ned'd be so worried, she said, if he came home unexpected to find the little cottage empty.

After a bit they began to talk a great deal about the ship, and old 'Squire Jones would go down to the postoffice every day and then over to the tavern to see if there was any news. He told folks that asked that Nanny Dawson never said one word with her lips when he stopped at her door, but her eyes, looking out of the face that had lost all its pretty color, would ask him the same question day after day with an awful hungriness that made him sick.

It was two years after she had hung around Ned's neck and bade him goodby, that Nanny shut up the little house and went back to her father's house, a grave, almost hard looking woman. She wasn't much over 20 then, and you would have said she was 35.

Not the boldest man or woman ever dared to speak to her of her husband, and in some way the few folks who called her by her first name got to saying "Hannah," perhaps, because it suited the silent mistress of the farm, in her black dress, better than the pet name did, that had sounded so loving from the young husband's lips.

Only a month or so after the 'Squire died Hannah took an old cousin to live with her. They might have lived on forever—the two lonely women—if it hadn't been that Deacon Willis had lost his wife quite a spell back. He was a good man and a kind husband, but he couldn't go on mourning forever and his six children running wild. So up to the farm he went and asked Mrs. Dawson if she would come and be a mother to his children.

It was cute in him to put it that way. He must have known she couldn't bear to hear the word wife. At first she was almost angry, but he said: "We've both got our dead—there ain't no call for us to forget them—but you'll take hold of my children, and I'll always be kind to you."

Then she consented to marry him, and after the old farm was rented, there was a quiet wedding, and she and the old cousin moved down to the deacon's. Now, I don't hold much with stepmothers, but I say she must have been a good one. The children were well looked after, and happy too; but if there ever was a grave and quiet woman it was the deacon's wife—the widow Dawson that was.

In a little while her child was born, and by hard begging the father got leave to call her Nancy. As time went on the Willis children grew up—two had died—got married, and moved off, until only Nancy was left in the old house, the veriest sunbeam you ever saw, and the joy of her father's heart.

I met her first here in Peabody on a visit, and what with her sweet voice, her pretty face, and her laugh like a silver bell—why, in a week I didn't know if I was on my head or my heels. She didn't catch the fever as quick as I did, and when she went back I couldn't get any kind of an answer, and I just tell you, I felt bad. However I sent her a few papers, and then some novels and a book of poems, and at last I got up my courage and went over myself. Well, if I thought her sweet before I don't know what to call her in her own home, and the deacon was a nice old man, but I will own up to you that her mother gave me a shock the first time I saw her.

She was a handsome woman, but all the time I talked to her I had a sort of a feeling that she was dead—her eyes, the same blue that Nanny's were, were the stillest, most unchanging that I ever saw in a living face. She was kind as kind could be—there was a little child, the deacon's grandthat child, was always holding her skirts or climbing on her lap. She pat it gently, kind of smooth it down in a tender way and then sigh softly—not annoyingly—and turn away.

I never saw a man that set more store by his wife, and Nanny thought there was no one like her mother—but even her merry ways and sayings never brought a smile to those grave, quiet lips.

After I'd won my wife and brought her home here I used sometimes to ask her if she had never seen her mother look any different—she'd say, no, no, never in her life—and one day she told me what I have told you.

We'd been married over a year and our little Charley was beginning to crow and jump when he saw me coming, when the old deacon died, and we went over to the funeral. All the Willises came home with their husbands and wives and children, and if the widow had been their own mother they couldn't have seemed to think more of her. She couldn't be more quiet and sad than she always was, but she grieved, I am sure, for the deacon had been as he promised, always kind, and I don't believe they ever had a word—not even the foolish little spats that you make up with a kiss. We tried hard to persuade my wife's mother to come and live with us, and there wasn't one of her stepchildren but asked her, too, and seemed to want her. She wouldn't consent, though—she wanted her own home. There she staid till our little May was born. Charley was only a baby, and Nannie seemed delicate, so at last I persuaded her to make her home with us, and I will say that a nicer, kinder, more sensible woman to live in the house with I never expect to see. If she could only have waked up and enjoyed herself a little—now, understand, I never had a feeling, nor had any one else, that ever I knew, that she didn't like other folks to have a good time. She'd do everything she could to make things bright and lively for people and then go quietly away.

One day, as she sat rocking the baby I had been watching her for some time, and I said:

"Mrs. Willis, did all your smiles and laughter go down with that ship?"

She gave a start and looked at me for one second, then her eyes dropped, and she said, slowly:

"I am afraid all my life did."

Well, one day seven years ago, it was harvest time, I came round from the side porch, where Nanny and the two help were busy making sandwiches for the men, to the front door.

I had been wasting a little time watching Nanny, she looked so pretty, cutting the bread so fast and then packing the things in the basket with her little white hands. I heard the baby babbling to her grandmother, and as I came around the corner of the house I saw my wife's mother standing on the porch in the shadow of the Madeira vines, a little apron she was making in her hand, the baby playing with some roses at her feet. It made a nice picture, and I stopped to look at it—I can see that grave face now with its settled, mournful look—though I have never seen it since.

Just as I commenced to speak the gate clicked and I turned to see a man coming up the walk. My wife's mother raised her eyes and the little one looked too, dropping her roses. The man was tall, with hair too white for his handsome face—I liked him the very minute I looked at him, and I've liked him better and better ever since. He came on up the walk until he could have touched the woman, standing there so still and silent, then he spoke.

"Nanny," he said, "Nanny, O, my darling, my Nanny, you have not forgotten?"

There was an awful look came into her face as it seemed to sort of break up—she threw up her arms with such a cry as I never want to hear again. "O, my God! my God!" she shrieked, and fell forward into his arms.

In one minute my wife and the girls came running. I was too confused to move, and seeing her fainting to death in a stranger's arms my wife cried, "What have you done to her? Give her to me."

He was holding his burden close, kissing the white lips, but he looked up with a start and said. "Who are you?" In her surprise my wife answered, "Nanny."

"Which is it?" I heard him whisper, looking from the sweet face before him to the white one on his arm, then, very low, "her child—not mine!"

It was a long time, or it seemed so to us, before there was the least sign of life in that death like face. We all got too frightened at last to ask any questions. Finally she gave a long, long sigh, and opened her eyes. The man was kneeling by her side and she looked right into his face. I never saw such a glorified smile as came about her lips, into her eyes. She put out a trembling hand to draw him closer, and, I do declare, my wife's mother looked like a girl of 16 as we heard her say. "Ned, my husband."

It was the queerest thing, and the most beautiful, too, to see how she just accepted him and went back to her youth without one doubt or question. "Your father," she would say to Nan, so simply that we both took it up, and now our children know no other grandpa.

All the first days, while he told us his story, she hardly ever spoke—I don't know as she heard half of it—she sat close by him, her beaming, lovely face raised to his, his arm around her. The vessel had been wrecked in a cyclone; after three or four dreadful days he had been washed ashore, and there among some simple, kindly savages, he had lived four long, dreadful years, eating his heart out waiting for the ship that came at last and brought him back to home and despair, for Nancy Dawson was the wife of Deacon Willis, the mother of the child. Then his only thought was to spare the woman he so loved—the woman who had only given her wasted, broken life to do good for others—the unmerited disgrace of being the wife of two men. He went to the ship owners in Boston and told his story and they kept his secret. Then he went West and prospered, and all the long years, while Hannah Willis did every bit of her duty, working in the present, living in the past, he toiled on, making money he didn't care for, always faithful to the only woman he ever loved.

The first time she ever laughed it gave me a kind of shock—but I'm used to it now—as young, and fresh, and frequent as my wife's. They live west, but they always spend their summers here, and it's always holiday time when "father" and "mother"—yes, I call them so, too—come.

What brought him back? O, I forgot—you see he always kept a sort of guard over Nanny—his Nanny, I mean—thinking she might need him some day. When he heard that the old deacon was dead he waited a bit, and then he came to see if she wanted him.

Well—I have done a good deal of talking—you must be pretty nigh tired out. Come in and see my wife and them two that rose from the dead that August day.

A New Talk by Carlyle.

Chas. Eliot Norton in the New Princeton Review.

It was on the 9th of January, 1873, that Louis Napoleon died. "Poor wretch!" said Carlyle, "I never thought to feel so much pity for the man. Ah, dear! and the poor creature has gone now from this wonderful welter and confusion in which he lived so long. The mystery and the awe of death round him now, and not one single good result plain from all his life—a very pitiable movin' end. I never talked to the man but once. I sat next him at a dinner at the Stanley's, and he tried to convert me to his notions, but such ideas as he possessed had no real fire in them, not so much as a capacity for flame; his mind was a kind of extinct sulphur pit and gave out nothing but a smell of rotten sulphur. A tragi-comedian, or comic tragedian, and dying in this lamentable, ignominious sort of way. As he lay there in pain he must have wished that a cannon-ball had smashed the brains of him at Saarbruck o' Sedan. I remember when he came over here, years ago, with that Spanish woman, his wife, they were to have gained entry into the city, and I was hurrying home from where I had been at work to get out o' the way of the whole proceeding, and as I went up Piccadilly the crowd was standing thick on the sidewalk to see him and her go by, and such a collection of deformity and misery I never saw in my life. It seems as if London had turned out all its wretches—crippled and blind, and humpbacked, and distorted to greet him, and I could not help thinking it was one of the penalties of such a man to be always attended by cripples and deformed dwarfs, and always in dread of some lurking assassin."

Brother Gardner Sits Down Upon Men With Mottoes.

"I find heah on my desk," said Brother Gardner to the Lime Kiln Club, "a heap of mottoes, watchwords and maxims which hev bin gathered together by de Committee on Judiciary wid a view of replacin' de stock now hangin' on de walls. I has bin keerfully considerin' de matter in my mind fur a week pas', an' I doan' like de ideah of a change. De pusson who can't stick to one motto fur mo' dan six months can't be depended on to stick by a job fur mo' dan one.

"About a month ago I begun tradin' wid a butcher who had hung up in his shop de motto: 'Live and Let Live.' It struck me dat de ideah was a good one. He wanted his dues, an' he would grant de same to odders. In about a week he slipped a plugged quarter into my change; two days later my two pounds of beef was short three ounces; de nex' week he charged me up wid forty-eight cents' worf of pork which I nebber had. I doan' trade dere any mo', an' my respeck fur his motto has dropped fifteen pegs.

"A naybur o' mine took in a motto 'bout a y'ar ago. It was: 'De Airly Burd Cotches de Worm.' In a leetle time I missed my hoe. Den de bucksaw went. Den odder nayburs' loose property began to go. We got a policeman up dar' to watch, an' when he caught the thief it proved to be de man wid de motto. He was the airliest burd on dat hull street, an' de way he took in de worms was sad fur us.

"If dar' am any members of dis club who can't keep to work widout some motto 'bout industry behind 'em—who can't pay deir honest debts widout some motto 'bout honesty above 'em—who can't be good husbands an' fathers widout some scriptural quotashun pasted in deir hats, such pussons had better sever deir connexun to once."—Detroit Free Press.

Two Months.

"I was once," said the judge, "in the waiting-room of a great physician with other patients, waiting my turn. One of them, a stout, genial, middle-aged man, began to talk to me. 'It is ridiculous my coming here,' he said. A mere trifle, which will wear off of itself. But my wife would have me come—you know how women are. It is nothing but a peculiar feeling at the tip of my tongue—a kind of numbness.'

"At that moment he was summonmoned to the physician's office. The conference was a long one. At last the door opened. The men came out. He was pale. His large face was covered with drops of sweat, as if he had received a mortal blow. He stopped and turned to the physician, saying hoarsely,—

"'Doctor, you're sure? There is nothing to be done—no operation—no'"—

"'I know of nothing,' said the physician, gently. 'No cure has yet been discovered for your disease'

"'And—how long?'

"There was a moment's silence.

"'Not more than two months. Sit down. Let me bring you some water.'

"'No. no.' He hurried, staggering, to the door, muttering, 'I have no time. I have so much to do. Only two months!'

"I heard afterwards that he died within the appointed time. But I have often thought of the mad haste with which he would work in those two months, to finish all that he had to do in the world to show his friends the best side of his nature, to speak kind words, to help all that needed help, to prove to wife and children how he loved them, and to come nearer to his God.

The General Manager and the Wheel-Tapper.

"I can tell you a little story about the late S. S. Merrill," said a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul official to the Train Talker; "Merrill, you know, was our General Manager, and as good a railway man as ever lived. It was his habit to watch everything and everybody. If a section man did not tamp a tie into place in just the right way Merrill corrected him. If he saw a coupling pin lying by the side of the track he made a row about it for somebody. One day he stood on the station platform at Milwaukee watching the wheel-tapper trying the wheels under the coaches. The tapper was an old Irishman, and Merrill said to him:

"'Why don't you hit harder? You can't tell with such a tap as that whether the wheel is cracked or not.'

"The old man looked up and replied:

"'What the hot place is it your business, I'd like to know?'

"Merrill smiled and walked away. He was too generous a man to take offense at a little thing like that. But another employe who had overheard the conversation asked Pat if he knew who the man was he'd been talking to. Of course Pat didn't know, 'an' he didn't want to know, either, be jabers.'

"'That's S. S. Merrill, the General Manager,' said the employe.

"'Merrill? The General Manager?' exclaimed Pat, now thoroughly frightened; 'great Heavens, an' what have I done? I must polygize.'

"And away he went after Merrill, hat in hand, and bowing and scraping before the General Manager.

"'I begs your pardon, Mr. Merrill,' says Pat, 'but I didn't know yez. There's so many dommed fools ax me questions that I thought ye must be wan of thim.'"—Chicago Herald.

LOVE'S LOGIC.

I. HER RESPECTABLE PAPA'S.

"My dear, be sensible! Upon my word
This—for a woman even—is absurd;
His income's not a hundred pounds, I know.
He's not worth loving."—"But I love him so."

II. HER MOTHER'S.

"You silly child, he is well made and tall;
But looks are far from being all in all.
His social standing's low, his family's low.
He's not worth loving."—"And I love him so."

III. HER ETERNAL FRIENDS.

"Is that he picking up the fallen fan?
My dear, he's such an awkward, ugly man!
You must be certain, pet, to answer 'no.'
He's not worth loving."—"And I love him so."

IV. HER BROTHER'S.

"By jove? were I a girl—through horrid hap—
I wouldn't have a milk-and-water chap.
The man has not a single spark of 'go.'
He's not worth loving."—"Yet I love him so."

V. HER OWN.

"And were he everything to which I've listened,
Though he were ugly, awkward (and he isn't),
Poor, low-born, and destitute of 'go,'
He is worth loving, for I love him so."
—Chamber's Journal.

WHAT THE MAN SAW.

A Strange Story.

Sam Kruger is a workman. He belongs to one of the leading labor unions, and often joins his brethren in denunciation of the oppression inflicted on their hands by soulless employers. He has quite a tender heart, Sam has, and often his soul is filled with burning indignation when told of the shamful, reduction of wages to such pittance as barely leaves the means for sufficient maintenance. And one day his blood fairly boiled when he read that seamtresses in New York city had been reduced to making cloth pants to twelve and a half cents for each, and shirts for six.

"Poor things," he said, "how do they live?"

He was rather of a saving turn, was our workman, and always careful to buy his goods where they could be got the cheapest. Somehow it never struck him that a cut in the price of articles he purchased meant a cut in some poor employe's wage rate. The fact was, Sam was not very deeply versed in political economy. He knew that high wages for himself was a rare good thing, and that it was the chief business of the labor unions to which he belonged to keep wages up as high as possible. He was also clear that it was the part of a careful buyer to deal in the store where prices were lowest. Hence, when he saw a great stretch of sign announcement over Clacken's store one day, "A fine shirt for fifty cents," "A pair of all-wool men's pants for a dollar," he said to himself in gleeful satisfaction: "That's a big drive," and straightway secured a supply.

Placing the bundle under his arm he walked along toward home, when he chanced to meet a chum, one Charlie Willfen. The latter was a pale, large-eyed young man, given to much reading, and study into matters beyond the depths of Sam. He was exceedingly sensitive to outer expressions. Sometimes would shudder at the mere rustling sound of a dead leaf in the wind, or at the mournful cry of a bird in the night time.

All at once he shivered in every limb as he came in contact with the bundle under the arm of Sam. Drawing himself away as from something that hurt him, he said: "What have you got there?"

"Oh, a pair of pants and shirt I have just bought. Got 'em for a song."

Said Willfen, "I don't know, it is not clear to me; but there is something wrong about that bundle. It gave me a shock that was horrible."

"Pooh! that's all fudge, Charley," was the light remark of Sam, "Some of your psychometry humbug."

"Psychometry's no humbug, my friend," was the grave rejoinder, and the speaker's face was very serious. "The more I look into it the more I am convinced that there is not an event occurs—not even the most trivial—that is not indellibly photographed on surrounding objects; on the walls, fences, trees—everything within reach of the subtle influence inseperable from the action's existence."

"You mean to say that everything we do—what you and I are doing now as we walk along—is stamped on the houses?" asked Sam in amazement.

In a low, earnest tone came the response: "I am sure of it."

"And how long does that stay before it dies out?"

"Forever!"

"Then," said Sam much more thoughtful of voice than was his wont, "it stands a man in good stead to be mighty careful what he does."

"That is just it," cried the pale-faced enthusiast. "That photograph of a man's actions gives the immutable record of the book of life to stand in everlasting judgment against him. And if the actions of his life that are evil preponderate over those that are good, alas for him!"

This gave deep food for reflection in in the mind of Sam.

A moment later his companion again shivered, and said:—

"There is something wicked about that bundle. I feel it in every nerve. Something horrible. Something heartless. I am impressed with a sense of pain; with suffering, privation, and cruel wrong. I seem to be steeped to the very dregs in poverty and hopeless misery. God in heaven! how it hurts and weighs me down!"

Never before had Sam seen him so strangely affected. His eyes were dilated, as one who saw a terrible vision, and whose sensitive nerves were seared as with a hot iron. At this moment they had reached Willfen's home, when he whispered: "Come in, I must unravel the horrible history of that bundle."

Entering a rather somber chamber, the sensitive first sat down to a small organ. The weird music he drew from the keys seemed to exert a quieting effect. Then he took the bundle in his hands and began to walk nervously to and fro across the carpet. Again he shivered, and strange, wild glances shot from his large eyes. He pressed his fingers spasmodically over different portions of the bundle, and finally unloosing it, laid first the pants and then the shirt against his forehead. Repeating the process a number of times, he held the articles on his lap and slowly said, as his fixed eyes became riveted on the opposite wall:—

"I see the goods in a great store of costly plate glass and expensive shelving, and a stream of workmen press forward in quest of the cheapest bargains they can secure. I follow them to a still larger and more costly emporium in New York, where an ogre of forbidding mien, with bloodshot eyes and great sharp teeth that are reeking with human flesh, ceaselessly shrieks the demand: 'Still cheaper! Cut down the wages! Get prices to the lowest notch! Cheap! cheap! is what secures our trade.' Now I see the goods tied up in great bundles, brought by the women and girls who have made them in their wretched abodes. Oh, dear Christ of humanity! how thin and worn and pale they are, and how the very blood and sweat of their very lives seems to smear those garments from end to end! I follow them to the garrets and stifling rooms in the great tenement blocks, where they drag out their miserable existence on a pittance that will not buy a sufficiency of needed bread. By sixteen hours of exhausting labor each day the quickest-fingered woman can earn $1.50 a week, while there are those who cannot reach a dollar! And here are little children to be fed from this beggarly dole; poor, wan things, dying by inches in the hot, polluted air, their lack-luster eyes vainly pleading for the healthful surroundings and nourishment their half-starved mothers are powerless to furnish. Oh, the helplessness and unbroken misery of such lives as these. How the torturing pain and want, the suffering and degradation, the heavily weighted lives that can see not one gleam of heaven-rent hope in the dark future, is burned into every thread and seam and gusset of shirt and pants! And down in the folds I see a still darker flow of enforced sin and wretchedness, born of toil whose meager pittance of reward will not furnish a life's subsistance. See those poor girls who have made shirts for six cents each that selfish greed may buy them for fifty cents. They are pacing the streets in quest—Ah, good Father above! I dare not speak the horrible suggestion.

"Here! take them away! I cannot bear their presence! They will kill me!"

Saying which the pants and shirt fell to the floor from his shaking fingers, and he lay back exhausted against his chair.

Sam was strangely impressed by what he had seen and heard, and what was still more strange, when he essayed to wear the cheap goods, he was beset with such uncomfortable feelings, that he could not rest until they were cast aside. And he is now firm in belief that cheapness gained at the cost of crushing his sisters to the gutter of want and degradation is not what workingmen should endeavor to obtain.

Diet and Dyspepsia.

Most authorities are of opinion that cheese is indigestible, yet even on this point doctors cannot agree. A distinguished French chemist has suggested that to render cheese digestible a quarter of an ounce of potass should be added to every pound of cheese; while a German chemist has experimented upon several kinds of food, such as cheese, meat, milk and eggs, and he boldly declares that cheese is no more indigestible than meat and many other articles of diet. Suppers are usually condemned. Some doctors assert that suppers are not only unnecessary, but positively harmful; that sound sleep cannot be obtained after them, and that three meals a day are sufficient. On the other hand, others are of opinion that a light supper is necessary to procure sound sleep. After a meal, they say, blood is drawn toward the stomach to supply the juices needed in digestion. Hence the brain receives less blood than during fasting, becomes pale, and the powers become dormant. Sleep, therefore, ensues. A doctor says that recently he was called 2 A. M. to a lady who assured him that she was dying. The body was warm, he says, the heart doing honest work. To her indignation, he ordered buttered bread to be eaten at once. Obeying, the "dying" woman was soon surprised by a return to life and a desire to sleep. Milk is generally considered a peculiarly nutritive fluid—indeed, a perfect food—and, therefore, suitable for persons of all ages when it agrees with their stomachs: yet no less an authority than Sir Henry Thompson states that "for us who have long attained our full growth and can thrive on solid food, it is altogether superfluous, and mostly mischievous as a drink." He also says that the primary object of drinking is to satisfy thirst, and that water is more powerful to this end when employed free from admixture with any solid material. Chocolate, thick cocoa, or even milk, are, therefore, not so efficacious in allaying thirst as water. "So plentiful is nutriment," he adds, "that the very last place where we should seek that quality is the drink which accompanies the ordinary meal." In this respect, at any rate, Sir Henry Thompson is at one with the vegetarian.—All the Year Round.

Own a Home.

The Dry Goods Chronicle, in a recent issue, contains an article some of the terse thoughts of which are worthy of wide reading and consideration. It says:

"The great law giver of the Hebrews well understood the first principles of political economy when under that form of government, every head of a family was alotted a piece of ground, and ownership thereof made sure. A strong national support was in this manner created, for it is a universal fact that men will die in defence of their homes.

"Individual possession of the soil is not only one of the best guarantees of public safely; it is equally promotive of good citizenship. Men who own property are supporters and respecters of law. Self-interest, to say nothing of duty or patriotism, impels them to the upholding of government. Turbulence and strife find little sympathy in well-settled communities. Mobs are organized by those who have nothing to lose. This class is the disorganizing force in society. The strong arm of governmental power alone keep them in check.

"Tax-paying and self-respect go together. Proprietorship exerts influence, influence adds to dignity, and dignity, by the exercise of a natural law, increases selt-respect. There is a pardonable degree of pride felt in the lawful possession of property. There is a glow of satisfaction in owning the roof-tree that shelters.

The house, the ground, the farm acquired by individual effort is an enduring testimony to the fruit of honorable toil. They possess intrinsic value. They are safe, permanent investments. They are not subject to the depreciations and fluctuations that suddenly destroy values in other forms of wealth. They, in all ages, in all countries, and under all conditions have a substantial value. For this reason houses and lands are denominated real estate.

"As possession of property therefore invests citizenship with new dignity and influence, and tends to the promotion of public safety, it should be the aim of every young man to acquire real estate.

"As absolute ownership of homes saves the family from many of the ills incident to changing fortunes, what higher inducement can be offered than for the head of the household to be sole proprietor of the house or cottage?"

Champion Kiss of the Country.

Burlington, (Ill.] Eye.)

A Springfield belle was visiting in this city not long ago, and received a large share of respectful homage from the leading society young gentlemen. She commands attention not only for her personal charms and graces, but for her mental culture and vivacious conversation. Before leaving the Union depot in this city for the State capital the young lady was describing to a friend of mine, with whom she had visited, the "Bloomington kiss," as she was pleased to term the salutations which some fortunate but bold admirer was permitted to give. She said "the first time she was kissed by a Bloomingtonian she felt like a big tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs and cranberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by angels, shaded by honeysuckles—and the whole spread with melted rainbows."

How to Prevent the Spread of Diphtheria.

From the American Medical Journal.

Diphtheria is a terrible disease, and when it breaks out in a school or in a family where there are several children unless the very best precautions are observed it is likely to spread, for it is a disease that may be communicated from one person to another. It is contagious. Regarding the different measures employed to prevent the spread of this disease, we very greatly prefer the fumes of burning sulphur. We regard sulphur as the most effective disinfectant we can use for the purpose of preventing the spread of diphtheria in schools and in families where several children are exposed, and it has a salutary effect upon those already suffering from the disease. We have had the care of scores of diphtheria patients, and we can refer to quite a number of families of children where the disease was limited to one child, and we verily believe that the fumes of burning sulphur were instrumental in preventing the spread of the disease in these cases.

In all cases where diphtheria breaks out in a school no children should be permitted to go to the school from houses where the disease exists. After school hours, in the evening, the school-rooms should be thoroughly fumigated with sulphur. This should be done daily, but the house should be free from the sulphur fumes during school hours, for the coughing and sneezing that might rerult from the sulphur fumes would create great annoyance and confusion. Where diphtheria prevails in a family the patient or patients, if there are two or three attacked at the same time, should be isolated, confined to one room, and all the children not affected should be kept in some remote part of the house entirely if practicable. In either case, whether any of the children are removed from the house or not, every room, including the one occupied by the patient, should be fumigated with sulphur two or three times daily.

The most convenient method of fumigating is to drop a small pinch of sulphur upon a hot stove, if there is one in the room; if there be no stove in the room, a few coals on a shovel or other convenient utensil may be carried into the room, and the sulphur may be dropped on the coals. A little experience will soon enable any one to determine how much sulphur to burn in each room. It is not necessary to fill the room so full of these sulphur fumes as to suffocate us; and if we happen to burn a little too much sulphur in any given case, and the fumes becomes offensive, the doors and windows can be opened for a minute or two.

Other disinfectants may be employed, but these sulphur fumes will permeate every crevice in the house; they are breathed by us, our clothes are saturated with them, and, withal, we regard this as the most practical and effectual method of disinfection against the spread of diphtheria that can be adopted. And where diphtheria prevails in a neighborhood, and families fear its outbreak among their children, they should resort to sulphur fumigation daily, whether diphtheria has appeared in the house or not; this may prevent its outbreak in families that might otherwise suffer from it. At least this precaution does not cost much and can do no harm. These sulphur fumes will do us no injury.

Beecher's Ocean Voyage.

"This sea-sickness is a curious thing," said Mr. Beecher, as he basked in a more than usually choice bit of sunlight on the upper deck of the Etruria.

"I remember when I came over from England in the good ship Asia, in '50 we had a pretty lively passage, and I —well, I stayed below, of course. As I laid in my bunk with the vague hope and expectation that Gabriel might blow his trumpet, I remember hearing the sailors overhead singing in chorus as they tugged at the ropes:

'South Ca'lina darky stole my shoe,
Ha! ha!'

"Well, we got home all right. It was probably five years after that time that I was awakened one morning by a sound that seemed very familiar. We lived on the Heights at that time before there were so many houses there, and we overlooked the water. When I looked out of my window I saw that the crew of a vessel just below were hoisting anchor, and they were singing as they worked:

'South Ca'lina darky stole my shoe,
Ha! ha!'

"I called out to my wife, 'Why, mother, that's the same song I heard on the Asia five years ago.' Now, I don't know what subtle influence was at work. I certainly at the moment did not recall the fact that I had been seasick at that time; but I certainly did experience a moment or two later as pronounced a feeling of nausea as I ever had aboard ship. On the same trip, by the way, I had the steward's room. The pantry was right alongside of me, and you can imagine how enjoyable it was to have the waiters come yelling past my door, 'Two plum-pudding, with lots of gravy; a plate of ham, plenty of fat.' One night, as I lay rolling from side to side with the motion of the ship, something gave way in the pantry, and all the crockery tumbled out on the floor. It didn't seem to be anybody's business to look after it, and there it rolled and clattered and clattered and rolled from side to side all night long, lulling me to sleep like the touch of an angelic harp. Oh, there's lots of fun going to sea!" and the pastor smiled grimly.—[Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Tramp Baffled by a Dog.

From the New York Journal.

A tall and ragged tramp called at the residence of Wesley Gould, at Plumsock, N. J., and knocked for admittance. Mrs. Gould, who is a brave and strong woman, was alone in the house. But she opened the door and he stepped inside and demanded food. She struck him a blow which laid him on the stoop. She shut the door, and then he kicked in one of the panels. Mrs. Gould seized a kettle of hot water and scalded the fellow so that he ran away howling, cursing and threatening vengeance.

He shambled through the village to the house of Whalen Green, who was at work in the field. Mrs. Green, who is a delicate woman, was frightened when the tramp walked into the house. He locked the door. She told him to open it. He walked toward her and made an insulting remark. She screamed for help and the tramp laughed. He seized her by the throat and flung her on the floor. Her head was injured by striking an iron weight.

Just as the tramp had choked her almost senseless her large bulldog sprang through an open window and seized him by the calf of one leg. He knocked the dog away. Mrs. Green fainted just as the faithful dog got a throat hold on the tramp.

When Mr. Green came to the house he saw the furniture broken, the dog dead, and Mrs. Green insensible. Mr. Green seized his gun, called his neighbors, and they followed a bloody trail two miles to lake Hoshipcong. Farmers said they had seen a tramp pass, lacerated and bleeding; his clothing was in shreds, and there was a bloody handkerchief about his throat. His trail was lost at the lake.

The faithful dog will be buried near the house and his grave will be marked.

Where the Great Capitals Are.

Washington Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

Washington city will continue to be the capital of the United States as long as the Union lasts. The railroad and telegraph have made all parts of the country near to each other, and there is not the reason for a central capital as in the past. If you will look over the world you will find that the great capitals are seldom in the center of the populations over which they govern. London is in a corner of Great Britain, Paris is in the north of France, Pekin is in the east of China, Berlin is in the north of the German Empire, and St. Petersburg is away off on one side of Russia. Then there is too much money invested in Washington, both by politicians and the people, to ever allow of a change of the capital. The Senators and representatives now own private property in Washington running high into the millions, and there will always be large individual interests owned by the men who control such movements. The government buildings of Washington are worth at least $100,000,000, and the parks are worth many millions more. Then there are the historical associations of nearly a hundred years of our government. No, I don't think the capital can ever be moved, and I don't think it should be.

Getting Into Bed Without Awaking His Wife.

On a certain occasion Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him, and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip quietly into the house and get into bed without awaking his wife. Accordingly he carefully undressed in the lower hall, stole gently up stairs and crept into bed with his face turned toward the outside. He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep. When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes, and not hearing any noise from her, he concluded she was still asleep. He then determined to rise very quietly, carry his clothes into the hall, dress there, and go down town to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and meeting the colored servant girl down stairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day, and therefore I didn't stop to eat breakfast with her this morning."

"Law sakes, Mr. Ferguson!" said Eliza, "Missus done gone 'way yesterday morning, and said she wouldn't be back till dis evening."—Harper's Magazine.

Female Beauty.

"The beauty of the female figure," says Leigh Hunt, "consists in being gently serpentine." Stiffness is utterly ungraceful. The movements of an unconscious child are the perfection of grace; they are easy, unstudied, natural. The throat should be round and pillar-like. The waist should be twice the size of this "tower of ivory"—not, as fashion has too often made it, about the same size. The shoulders should be sloping and not too broad; neither should they be too narrow, but occupy that soft and rounded mean that is offered in the Venus of Milo. The figure should be, above all, easy. Too small a waist is an actual deformity, and young ladies who are foolish enough to imagine that a waist eighteen inches is lovely should bear in mind that the famous statue of the Venus de Medici, the acknowledged highest type of female beauty, measures twenty-seven inches. The hips should be high in a woman and wide; the feet small, but in due proportion to the height of the figure; a high instep is beautiful, and a hollowing of the sole is considered by the Arabs a mark of high birth. The arm is seldom sufficiently developed in a woman of fashion to reach the standard of classical beauty; she does not use her limbs, particularly her arms, sufficiently to give them the muscular growth of which they are capable. The arm should have a round and flowing outline, with no sharpness at the elbow; it should taper gently down to a small wrist.

The festivities attending the five-hundreth anniversary of the founding of Heidelberg University, by Count Palatine Ruprecht I, are already in progress, and the ancient city in the Rhine valley is full of visitors and joyous singing clubs.

A man giving his name as Charles Cassidy, implicated in the Claremont shooting affair when Marshal Edmond was shot, was captured at Rochester by Sheriff Getman. He was examined by Justice Rand of Claremont, and in default of $500 was locked up to await the action of the district court. Edmond is still alive, but there is little hope of his recovery.

Incidental to the abandonment of the post of Fort Ellis, Mont., recently ordered by Gen. Ruger, the following changes in the station of troops in the department have been ordered, to take effect as soon as the requisite arrangements can be made: The troops at Fort Ellis, consisting of companies C and E of the Third infantry, and troop E of the First cavalry, will proceed to Fort Custer and there take station. Upon the arrival of the companies from Fort Ellis, Companies I and K, Fifth infantry, will leave Fort Custer and proceed to Fort Totten, Dak., to take the place of the battalion of the Seventeenth infantry recently transferred to the department of the Platte. Maj. George G. Hunt, First cavalry, the present commandant of Fort Ellis, has been directed to take station at Fort Assinaboine.

The tone of the press of Mexico has sensibly moderated in regard to the Cutting affair, and the partido Liberal, the organ of President Diaz, deals with the matter in a reasonable spirit. There is very little excitement.

An unsuccessful attempt was made at Constantinople to assassinate the grand vizier.

A leading citizen of Hagerstown, Md., Mr. George W. Harris, had suffered for some time with facial neuralgia and toothache, when he tried St. Jacobs Oil. He says: "It gava me instantaneous relief, and I consider it a wonderful remedy."

July 31 the sailing vessel W. J. Flint arrived at Vancouver, the Pacific coast terminus of the Canadian Pacific. She was loaded with tea from Yokohama and consigned principally to Canadian and English parties. This is the first shipment of tea made over the Canadian Pacific. The Flint left Yokohama June 20. Her cargo consists of 17,430 half-chests of tea.

Kansas democratic nominations: For associate justice, A. M. Whitelaw of Kingman; lieutenant governor, G. Isett of Neosho; secretary of state, W. F. Pattillon of Ford; attorney-general, A. S. Devinney of Olathe; auditor, W. D. Kelly (colored) of Leavenworth; treasurer, L. B. Burchard of Jewell; superintendent of public instruction, W. J. Montgomery of Stockton.

Prof. Chas. P. Williams, Ph. D., of Philadelphia, says there is neither morphia, opium nor minerals in Red Star Cough Cure. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Speaker Peel was re-elected to his position in the English commons. They have no acrimonious speakership contests in England. Mr. Brand, recently made a peer, served as speaker for fourteen or fifteen years under Liberal and Tory majorities. His great parliamentary ability was appreciated by Tories and Liberals alike. Mr. Arthur Wellesley Peel, the present speaker, is the member from Warwick and Leamington, and a Liberal. As speaker his salary is $25,000 a year. He has given great satisfaction.

A Benton special to the Montana Independent says: Many horses were stolen by Indians rom Lebarre. They were used in cutting hay at Lonesome Prairie lake, about forty miles from here. Picket ropes and hobbles were cut and the stock run away. No trace of the lost stock has been found, although parties are out looking up the trail.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, ST. PAUL.

Delightfully situated on Nelson Ave., in one of the most beautiful locations in St. Paul, this leading female academy occupying the entire block between Western and Virginia Aves. The building is a handsome stone edifice four stories in height, with a frontage of 240 feet. A beautiful lawn, and large play grounds surround the house. In the semi-basement are the kitchen, refectories and play rooms, over these are class rooms, music rooms, several large reception rooms and parlors, the library, museum, etc. On the next floor, more class and music rooms, a beautiful chapel, the sisters rooms, with the dormitories on the upper floor. Bath rooms, study halls and recreation rooms are also amply provided for. The corridors throughout the building are wide, well lighted and ventilated, and all rooms and hall are lighted by gas. In the rear of the main building is the boiler house and steam laundry. All the buildings are heated by steam which enables the maintenance of an agreeable temperature during the coldest winter weather. Each pupil has her own bed and washstand which is neatly curtained off, and sisters sleep in each dormitory. The sanitary arrangements are pronounced by Dr. Hand of the state board of Health "as perfect as it is possible to make them." In a word the whole institution is a model of neatness, cleanliness and convenience combined with every appliance of modern science tending to insure the health and comfort of the pupil while pursuing her studies.

At a meeting of Parnellites in Dublin Mr. Parnell was re-elected chairman. It was agreed not to accept any less legislative and executive control over Irish affairs than Gladstone's bill offered.

The Kansas state board of agriculture estimates the production of the state: Winter wheat, 12,360,000 bushels; spring wheat, 926,000 bushels; oats, 32,194,000 bushels; corn, 120,000,000 bushels.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from general debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The president signed the sundry civil and general deficiency bills.

Your Friends Will Never Tell You,
but perhaps somebody who isn't your friend will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself but to society, to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

Forest fires have destroyed timber valued at $30,000 at Zealand, N. H.

The monument to be erected in Winnipeg in memory of the Canadian soldiers who fell in the Riel rebel lion is completed. The figure is that of a soldier with rifle in hand.

President Cleveland and Bride.

We have had engraved by one of the best artists in the country, from the last photographs, a crayon portrait of President Cleveland and Bride, expressly for the subscribers to the Weekly Wisconsin. These portraits are uniform in style and size with our portraits of the late Presidents Garfield and Grant. They are not for sale and can only be procured by subscribers to the Weekly Wisconsin.

We will send these portraits, postpaid, to any person remitting to us $1.00 for the Weekly Wisconsin (old subscribers or new), if ordered at the time of sending the money.

All postmasters will show a sample of these portraits. If they do not have it, they can get it by asking for it.

This is no cheap wood engraving, but a fine crayon, on heavy plate paper, 19x24 inches, and would sell at any book store for $1.00 if it were for sale. Address

CRAMER, AIKENS & CRAMER,
Milwaukee, Wis.

Confirmations: Thomas C. Bach to be associate justice of the supreme court of Montana. Indian agents, Samuel L. Gibson of Pensylvania for the Fort Rock agency, Montana W. W. Anderson of Kentucky, Crow Creek and Lower Brule agency. Postmasters—Samuel Jacobs, Samburg, Iowa; David W. Clark, Jr., Valley City, Dak.; S. S. Wilson Collax, Iowa.

"One Nail Drives Out Another,"
is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, in very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

The Merchants hotel at Lake City is damaged by fire about $3,000.

Baldness and dandruff can be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Quinine relieves only temporary in fever and ague. Ayer's Ague Cure cures permanently.

Gen. Logan says he isn't a candidate for a place on the presidential ticket of 1888.

Robert Seeger, St. Paul, says, "I take pleasure in testifying that McCaine's St. Paul Chemical Oil has cured my Rheumatism after a few applications, and I recommend it therefor sincerely." By Druggists.

At Muncie, Ind., a fire destroyed property valued at $75,000.

Mr. F. W. Farmington, Owatonna, Minn., says he considers Brown's Iron Bitters a cure for most ailments. It cured him. Before taking it he had spent hundreds of dollars on physicians without receiving any benefit.

Connecticut's new state prison is to cost $190,000.

Frazer Axle Grease lasts three times as long as others and saves horses and wagons.

Releif is immediately, and cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh, 50 cents.

WHEN getting your boot or shoe straightened use Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they save money

ITCHING and Irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by Cole's Carbolisalve. 25 & 50 cents, at Druggists.

During Dog Days

The sultry or "muggy" weather is very depressive, making it almost impossible to resist that insidious feeling of lassitude and languor. But with the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla the extreme tired feeling will be overcome, you may have a good appetite, and humors will be expelled from the blood. It also aids digestion, and tones and regulates the stomach and other organs, thus preventing summer complaints. Give it a trial.

"I was generally run down, had no appetite, and needed a good tonic. I never used anything that did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I now have a good appetite and feel renewed all over; am better than I have been for years" E. H. RAND, 41 W. 9th Street, Oswego, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a very great deal of good. It has built up my general health, given me a regular appetite, and made me full of new life and energy. The sores on my face with which I have suffered many years are so much better that I feel well paid for taking the medicine." MARY ATKINSON, Summerfield, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

ESTERBROOK & Co. FALCON PEN

Leading Nos.: 14, 048, 130, 135, 333, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.
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30,000 CARPENTERS

Farmers, Butchers and others **SAW FILERS** use our LATE MAKE of to file Hand, Rip, Butcher, Buck, Pruning and all kinds of Saws, so they cut better than ever. Two Filers free for $1. Illustrated circulars FREE. Address E. ROTH & BRO., NEW OXFORD, Penn.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. P PURITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly Invigorates.

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do.

MRS MARY E. HANSON, 2024 Fifth Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., says she was a great sufferer from diseases peculiar to women. The treatment of physicians seemed to have no effect. She was entirely cured and regained her strength by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

MRS. C. W. BURDICK, 2208 Eighteenth Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., says she has always a good word for Brown's Iron Bitters. It cured her of diseases peculiar to her sex; and also of Catarrh of the Bladder.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

RHEUMATIC, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, instantly relieved by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

Cholera Cramps Colic all Summer Complaints and all Bowel Troubles are cured by Perry Davis' Pain Killer. All druggists sell it.

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Dolman, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PENSIONS procured. 16 years' experience as Attorneys in Pensions and other Soldier Claims. C. M. Sites & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. 17 years' experience

CANCER. A new treatment. No Knife. No Plaster. No Pain. W. C. Payne, Marshalltown, Iowa.

FINE Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, dogs for sale. Catalogues with 150 engravings free, N. P. Boyer, & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

UNMARRIED persons should join the N. W. Mutual Endowment Society, and receive $1,000 when married. Circulars free. P. O. BOX 846, Minneapolis, Minn.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and free trial of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

4% LONG LOANS. To stand as long as interest is kept up. Personal security only for interest. Send 6 cents for particulars. Loan forms, etc. Name this paper. T. S. Gardner, Manager, Palace Building, Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other: J. P. Allen, Druggist & Chemist, ST. PAUL, MINN.

LePAGE'S GLUES

Used by the best manufacturers and mechanics in the world. Pullman Palace Car Co., Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., &c., for all kinds of fine work. At the New Orleans Exposition, joints made with it endured a testing strain of over 1600 Pounds TO A SQUARE INCH. Pronounced strongest glue known. TWO GOLD MEDALS. London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885. If your dealer does not keep it send his card and 10c. postage for sample can, FREE. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

CONTAINS NO ACID. LePAGE'S CARRIAGE GLUE FOR MECHANICS READY FOR USE.

N. W. N. U. 1886 No. 33

ESTABLISHED 1879.

SHIP YOUR WHEAT TO WOODWARD & COMPANY,
42 CORN EXCHANGE, MINNEAPOLIS.

We REFER to Any BANK or WHOLESALE HOUSE in Our City.
Write to Us for MARKET REPORTS, FREIGHT RATES, Etc.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. TRADE MARK. None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Summer Underwear. Percale Shirts.

DAY & MEAGHER

Would Call Attention this Week to their Immense Line of

Haberdashery,

Including the Largest and Best Stock of

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS

And NIGHT SHIRTS ever Shown in this City.

Notice, Also, OUR BALLBRIGGAN and CASHMERE UNDERWEAR

Underwear for Summer,

Special Line of Buck Skin Driving Gloves.

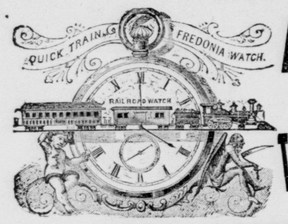
PRICES LOW. QUALITY THE BEST.

DAY & MEAGHER.

WHOLESALE. RETAIL.

FRANK JARBOE,

JEWELER



A Superb Stock

In all Lines.

Watches, Clocks,

AND JEWELRY,

Carefully Repaired by Skilled workmen on short notice.

ENGRAVING DONE.

Agent For the Celebrated Fredonia Railroad Watch.

DO YOU WANT

BOOTS OR SHOES.

If so, call on

H. S. Totton

Sleeper Block, Front Street,

And he will show you the most complete and finest stock of goods ever brought to this city.

Fine Goods & Low Prices.

Everything marked down to hard pan. Manufacturing and repairing department in connection,

THE POPULAR

New Grocery Store

On Front Street,

In Dettelbach's old Stand

Is the place to buy your

SupplieS !

We are daily receiving fresh Garden Vegetables, Straw berries, and all the luxuries going.

Our Stock of Canned Goods is complete. Also Dried Fruit.

First-class Dairy Butter a Specialty.

M. SPRAGUE

Proprietor.

WHITE & WHITE,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and Builder's Hardware. A complete stock of

T. L. BLOOD & CO'S MIXED PAINTS,

Fully Warranted.

Call on us before letting your Contracts for Building and Repairs. It will pay you.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

☞Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Local News

Ladies goat shoes for $1 at L. J. Cale's

Judge Collins, of St. Cloud, is in the city.

Hotel changes are numerous in Brainerd this week.

Leon E. Lum has gone to Long Prairie to shoot chickens.

Dr. Averill thinks of going to Hurley, Wis., to locate.

R. A. Benson will vacate the Pine City hotel on Saturday.

Fresh vegetables received daily at Bradbury & McGinn's.

Wm. E. Lee, of Long Prairie was in the city on Monday.

The Methodist Sunday school held a picnic at Woodland Park Wednesday.

Mrs. Ferris started for Bismarck Wednesday evening for a visit with friends.

Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, in all styles and prices, just in at Day & Meagher's

August 20th, the Hook and Ladder boys intend to give a ball at the roller rink.

Miss Mary LaFond, of Little Falls, is visiting Miss Mary Nicholson, of this city.

Rev. A McConnell will preach morning and evening at the Congregational church.

Mrs. C. M. Patek has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Wisconsin.

Jno. McMahon has rented the Broadway house and has already moved into the premises.

Frank Jarboe has just placed a mammoth fire and burglar proof safe into his jewelry store.

Tom Sanborn, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for some days is slowly gaining.

Mrs. George Smiley, formerly of Brainerd but lately of Glendive, M. T., died in the latter city July 23d.

The Rev. Dr. Hawley exchanges with the Rev. Louis Cass Birch, of Little Falls on Sunday the 15th inst,

Elder W. W. Regan, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this city, is back again after a prolonged absence.

Miss Lou Martin of Brainerd has been visiting Miss Laura Tanner in Little Falls during the past week.—Transcript.

W. E. Atkinson, formerly an employe in this office was in the city Monday. He is traveling with the Uncle Tom's Cabin company.

Uncle Tom's cabin is too old a chestnut to draw an audience in Brainerd. They showed to a slim house on Monday evening.

Geo. F. Leopold returned from an extended visit to Chicago on Wednesday night. George looks as though he enjoyed hif trip.

Mrs. E. C. Smith started Thursday morning for Elkhart, Indiana, where she will visit three or four weehs with relatives and friends.

At the last meeting of Pine City Lodge. No. 81, B. of L. F., Wallace Bain was elected a delegate to the Grand Convention which meets at Minneapolis next month.

Rev. S. White will be absent from the city next Sunday in attendance at the dedication of the M. E. church at Aitkin and there will be no services at that church.

Ella June Meade gave two entertainments at the opera house this week. The people did not turn out very freely, however, but those who did go were highly pleased.

For good goods at reasonable prices go to Westfall's. He can supply you with anything you wish in Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises, etc., etc.

A heavy hail storm passed over Aitkin last Sunday, lasting fully 25 minutes, and hail stones as large as a walnut fell. Hopper's photograph gallery suffered as did all the sky lights in the place.

The Little Falls Transcript tells of a ten year old daughter of Thomas Allard, of Ft. Ripley, who fell from a fence a few days ago on a sharp stake tearing a bad wound in her abdomeu. Dr. Fortie has the case in charge, and says the little one is slowly recovering.

THE BOYS are particularly desired to call and see what we have for them in the way of a fine shoe at a moderate price, in Button, Congress or Lace. Something new, and fresh, just from Boston. DAY & MEAGHER.

Alphonse Demeules, the newly appointed assistant postmaster at Brainerd, together with his wife and children was in Sauk Rapids on Sunday, the guests of Henry Beaupre's family. Alphonse came over to see how his new house was being rushed, and stated that as soon as completed he would move his family over here from St. Cloud.---Sauk Rapids Sentinel,

A PROBABLE MURDER.

A Tramp Enters Tom Carey's Saloon and Shoots the Bar Tender Down in His Tracks.

The Guilty Wretch Captured And Safely Lodged in the County Jail.

At about ten o'clock this forenoon a man went into Thomas Carey's saloon on Fifth street, and asked for twenty-five cents to get his breakfast with. The bar tender, Hugh Dolan, gave him a quarter, and the man went out, but soon returned and wanted to throw dice for ten cents a flop. Dolan told him he had better go and get his breakfast and not lose his last quarter throwing dice. The man flew into a passion at this remark, and after using some very insulting language to Dolan, he drew a revolver, reached over the bar and shot Dolan in the lower part of the abdomen, the ball going clear through and coming out. Notwithstanding the terrible injury, Dolan knocked him down, but the man got up and ran, shouting that the bar tender had shot him. Alex McPherson, the shoemaker, was standing near Peter Ort's corner, and he immediately followed the man and caught him near George Gardner's saloon.

While running, the fugitive took a gold watch out of his pocket and threw it away by a sly movement. Samuel J. Kerr saw him throw it, and he picked it up and has since turned it over to Chief of Police Shontell. Mr. McPherson delivered the man over to the officers, and he was at once taken to the county jail, where he is now confined.

Dr. Rosser was called to attend to Mr. Dolan, and he pronounces the case a very critical and probably fatal one.

The patient was conveyed to the N. P. sanitarium, where he is receiving the best of care. The name of the man who did the shooting is "Red" Ray. He came here four or five days ago, and has been regarded here as a suspicious character. He has seemed to have plenty of money, and several dollars was seen in his possession at Murray & McCabe's saloon last night. He is evidently a criminal of the very worst type, and many threats are made of lynching. A large majority of the people are not in favor of lynching, however, and think it would be better to let the law take its course.

Geo. Nesbett's father has purchased a hotel property in Duluth. Mr. N. was in Brainerd visiting his son for some days.

A. E. Veon's residence is at the northwest corner of 7th and Oak streets where parties can find him when not at his jewelry store.

Ex Gov. J. S. Pillsbury was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business connected with his Rice Lake property north-east of Brainerd.

We have succeeded in getting a correspondent at Fort Ripley, who will each week furnish the readers of the DISPATCH with all the local news of that enterprising berg.

The Villard Hotel at Brainerd has been closed, and Russ. Sparks has come back here. It is expected that Mr. Kindred will re-open it in a few days.—Little Falls Sun.

Leopold Brothers are opening a fine line lot of new goods. Geo, F. has just returned from the markets below where he had a chance to get a pick from the cream of the fall styles and he improved his opportunity.

I, U. White, Charlie Smith of confectionary fame, Al. Ferris and N. H. Ingersoll have gone to Ada to hunt the festive prairie chicken for a few days. We suspect the party will find more hunting than chickens.

Smith's invoice of candy makes the mouth of the average confectionery lover water. The stock is complete and was put upon the shelves yesterday. Fresh and novel, and of varities that would puzzel the brain to enumerate. Call at the corner of Fifth and Front streets and see for yourselves.

The Villard hotel has changed hands and becomes the property of C. F. Kindred. The hotel is not running at present but we understand that that gentleman will rent rooms in it and will also rent the billard hall. The traveling public will be able to get meals there as it is proposed to hire a cook and manager to run the culinary and dining departments.

The citizens learned of the destitute condition of a Mrs. Quick on Sixth street south on Wednesday and the aid society was notified and responded. The family consists of mother and four children, the head of the family having absented himself from them for some time. The woman desires to have the county commissioners furnish her means of transportation to Dassel where she says her father lives, and where she can secure a livelihood.

Little Freddie Sturgeon of East Brainerd meet with a painful and serious accident yesterday. Finding a bag of powder he thought it would be great sport to explode it, and putting it into a can he touched a match to the contents and the result was that it flashed into his face burning him in a terrible manner and it is feared his eyes will be entirely destroyed although at the present writing nothing definite can be ascertained. The boy is six years old and a son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Sturgeon.

Westfall carries Field, Thayer & Co's Boots and Shoes. Call for the Dongola Kid Shoe. It is the nicest dress shoe ever worn. Hand Sewed.

A Brainerd Minister Robbed.

The Duluth papers state that Rev. N. B. Kelly, of this city, who is at present filling a pulpit in Duluth, was robbed of his gold watch and a sum of money in that city on Sunday night. The Herald says:

The arrival of burglars in this city again is announced by the two attempts at house breaking last Saturday evening one os which was successful. The Presbyterian parsonage was broken into during the night and a gold watch and $4 in money abstracted from the pockets of Rev. Kelly of Brainerd, who is visiting Rev. Mr. Noyes. The thief was a slick one, as he entered the room, took his booty and departed without being seen or heard. He then went to the second floor and rifled the pockes of Mr. Clague's coat, and got away unobserved with a few dollars.

Our stock of Mens' Shoes is now (since the arrival of our late purchases) simply perfect. No such line can be found else where outside of the largest cities. DAY & MEAGHER.

Westfall makes "merchant tailoring" a specialty. Measures taken and suits made on short notice.

$10,000 in cash to loan on long time at L. J. Cale's. Blueberries taken for security.

Get a cool drink of lemonade at Smith's for five cents. Remember the place, corner of Fifth and Front streets.

Death of a Prominent Citizen.

MIDGELEY—In this city on Monday, Aug. 9th, 1886, of heart disease, Joseph Midgeley, aged 43 years.

On Monday noon the word was passed from mouth to mouth that Joe Midgley was dead, and the truth of the assertion was ascertained by a visit from the reporter to his residence on Front street. His death was so sudden that his many friends could scarcely believe it was true. He had been feeling a little ill on Sunday, and had an attack of diarrhoea; the doctor was sent for on Monday and a prescription was given. About noon, just after taking the medicine, Mr. Midgley called his wife to the bedside and told her he felt a change coming over him and in less than five minutes he was dead, Medical authoritics say that his death was caused by heart disease, and that his heart had been affected for some time.

Mr. Midgley had been a resident of Brainerd for over four years, and during all of that time had been a trusted and respected employe of the Northern Pacific railroad, working in the tin shop. He came to this city from Victoria Roads Canada, his former home being in Leeds, Yorkshire, England, at which place he was born. He was a member of the Episcopal church of England. Mr. Midgley was a man respected by everybody, and will be missed by his associates and companions. He leaves a wife and five small children without a father's tender care and protection, and on his family the heaviest blow falls, for he was ever kind and indulgent to them. He was a member of the Brainerd Band, the Knights of Labor, the Knights of Pythias and the Odd Fellows lodges.

A very large assemblage attended the funeral services on Tuesday, and among those present were a majority of the prominent people of the city, there being in the procession in regalia the different societies to which he belonged, headed by the band which played a funeral dirge, as the remains were conveyed from his late residence to the M. E. Church where services were conducted by the Rev. S. White, and from there to the last resting place in Evergreen cemetery, the funeral being in charge of the Knights of Phythias. It was remarked by an old resident afterward that he had never seen so large a gathering on a similar occasion in this city.

We understand the deceased had his life insured for quite an amount only a short time before his death.

K. OF L. RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Grand Master Workman of the universe to remove from our midst our late and beloved brother, Joseph Midgeley, and

WHEREAS, It is just and right that a fitting recognition of his many virtues should be had, therefore be it

RESOLVED, By Stevenson Assembly No. 4947, Knights of Labor, of the city of Brainerd, state of Minnesota, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not less mourn for our brother that has been taken from us.

RESOLVED, that in the death of our beloved brother, Joseph Midgeley, this Assembly laments the loss of a brother who was ever ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy for the needy and depressed of our order, an active member of this society, whose utmost endeavors were exerted to its welfare and prosperity, a friend and companion who was dear to us all, a loving, kind affectionate husband and father, an upright citizen, whose noble life was an example to his fellows.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this Assembly, and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother, also that a copy be sent to each of the newspapers of Brainerd for publication.

By Committee on Resolutions.

K. OF P. RESOLUTIONS.

BRAINERD, MINN., Aug. 10th, 1886.

To White Cross Lodge No. 30, K. of P.

BRETHREN:—Your committee of condolence on the death of our departed brother Joseph Midgley, beg leave to report the following:

WHEREAS, God in his all wise providence has, by the hand of death, taken from us our worthy and beloved brother, Joseph Midgley, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That by reason of our brother's death the order universal as well as this lodge, have lost a most earnest and devoted worker and respected member.

RESOLVED, That we acknowledge in the death of our brother the hand of Him who doeth all things well, although we deeply mourn the loss of one we loved so well, and we bow in humble submission to a just and righteous God.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the family of the deceased brother, and other friends, our heartfelt sympathy, and commend them to the Almighty Being who bears our burdens.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of this lodge, and that a copy be handed to the city papers with the request that they be published.

ED. CRUST,
C. D. JOHNSON,
H. S. TOTTON,
W. A. FLEMING.
Committee.

A full line of boy's single pants just received at Leopold Bros.

Aitkin Pointers.

From the Aitkin Age.]

Mrs. T. C. Bivins and Mrs. N. McFadden, of Brainerd, were visiting Mrs. R. C. McMurdy on Thursday.

E. J. Fulton, Esq., of Brainerd, who has been company police for a long time at that city, passed Thursday at Aitkin. He expressed hiuself very much surprised at the Aitkin of to-day, having seen it only four years ago. The Aitkin boys did their best to entertain him.

The Catholic congregation of Brainerd in passing resolutions concerning the Father Vaudry matter, thanks the Age for what it said concerning him. The Age does not believe it to be the true province of journalism to act as prosecuting attorney, judge and jury, and to try and convict and sentence a man in advance of his judicial hearing when his guilt is not abundantly established by incontrovertable evidence such as the Father Vaudry matter has not developed. While the press may do very much toward detecting and bringing criminals to justice in a case like this one, it would seem to be proper to let the law take its course when no obsiructions are presented, before coming out in a tone of such perfect assurance, and condemning one who has borne an unblemished character previously. We think the Tribune has made a mistake through haste in this matter, which it may live to regret.

Your Destiny.

Dr. G. Anfin, clairvoyant, can be found at the Commercial Hotel, where he will test the past and present condition of any person who may desire to know his situation. If you are all anxious about what has been or will be give the doctor a call.

Polly Titian.

There is a young lady residing in Brainerd by the name of Pauline Titian, and she is called Polly by her friends. It is not known whether she is as much of a politician as her name would indicate or not.—Duluth Herald.

Fell From Grace.

Milton Reddick, an every day, ordinary drunk, toed the mark before his honor this morning, and on condition that he turns his back on this enlightened community the case against him was dismissed.—Duluth Herald.

Don't send him back to Brainerd, please.

Official Distribution List.

The following is a complete list of the lucky numbers drawing prizes at the distribution of presents at the B. of L. E. drawing held at Mattoon, Ill., on July 28th:

No.	Am't.	No.	Am't
31,948	$10	58,815	10
12,215, Farm n½ sw¼ section 1.		52,584	50
2,653, Thrashing Machine.		17,062	10
5,608	10	16,903	10
48,491	10	29,000	10
58,437	10	51,161	10
48,624	10	32,290	10
28,641	50	6,078	10
43,913	10	8,041	50
26,349	10	35,425	50
58,566	10	29,105	10
47,654	10	35,582	10
46,424, Farm, sw¼ sw¼ sec. 1.		52,659, Farm, n½ se¼ sec 1, west Ill. C'l R. R.	
18,327	10	53,193	10
24,433	10	39,738	10
30,329	10	29,181	10
23,947	50	6,777, Stallion prince Almont.	
41,575	50	30,456	10
23,943	10	57,299	10
13,061	10	15,662	10
25,172	10	25,003	10
50,706	50	10,427	10
5,702	10	43,159	10
26,282	10	22,211	50
31,650	10	36,078	10
57,421	10	26,583	10
58,247	10	18,403	10
7,654	10	29,571	10
42,505	10	58,384	50
2,745	50	24,756	10
47,181	10	62,168	10
8,154	10	15,732	10
52,130, Meadow Lawn		56,791	10
58,128	10	11,130	50
40,761	50	22,769	10
33,512	10	23,710	50
6,289	10	39,531	10
45,993	50	47,467	10
28,473	50	28,153	10
46,433	10	8,012	10
1,209, Farm, s½ ne¼ sec. 1, west Ill. C'l R. R.		41,354	10
13,946	10	24,662	10
55,865	10	3,817	10
56,146	10	9,906	10
20,597	10	50,253	50
12,015	10	41,315	10
30,376	10	15,092	10
41,104	10	54,948	10
42,138	10	40,659, Farm, s½ se¼ sec. 1, West Ill. C'l R. R.	
58,066, Farm, sw¼ nw¼ sec. 1.		34,493	10
1,941	10	23,295	10
38,997	10	51,629	10
43,419	10	59,352	10
53,441, Portable Engine.		1,546	10
578	10	54,698	10
53,640	10	13,206	50
60,651	10	31,014	10
39,801	10	25,776	10
20,984	10	2,965	10
43,158	50	22,246	10
53,839	10	34,579	10
21,210	10	59,296	10
38,900	10	988	10
1,044	50	30,289	10
22,781	10	13,108	10

At last we are in position to send to ticket holders, lists of numbers showing the result of the distribution. We trust that in view of the many complications that have surrounded us, including the many untruthful press reports, that all good Brotherhood men will be satisfied with the positive fact that all widows and orphans of locomotive engineers can have a home. There was a time when it seemed as though this enterprise must fail; this meant to pay to ticket holders but 80 per cent of the first amount, as in many instances we have on the rolls the names of men that went down through bridges with their engines; men on crutches, on the sick list, out of employment, that retained the commissions allowed them by the many divisions, viz: the 20 per cent for the sale of tickets. So you can understand something of the situation. * * * Meadow Lawn, of two hundred and eighty acres, was won by the tickets held for the widows and orphans, and was fairly won, as men of honor and standing can testify. The report that the property will be confiscated by the state is only another of the sensations, and person who may employ themselves in these inglorious labors can save themselves and the people they represent both time and money. We are law abiding citizens and intend to remain so. One of the odd features about the complaints we hear of, is that the greater number of them come from persons who had no interest in the concert or its tickets. Hoping that all will be satisfactory and that our efforts to do right will be appreciated the odds against us to the contrary notwithstanding, we respectfully ask your careful and unprejudiced consideration of our position and trials in running our enterprise to final termination. For obvious reasons already known to our patrons, we deemed it prudent to give only the numbers of tickets, as by giving the names, some or many persons would be caused trouble. Yours,

JOHN H. GUILFOIL, Secy.

Lock Box 15, Mattoon, Ill.

NOTE—Persons discovering that they hold lucky numbers will communicate with the secretary at once, who will furnish good deeds and bills of sale.

Fresh fruit received daily at Smith's. All the delicacies of the season on hand. Corner Fifth and Front streets.

A Rare Treat.

Minnie Hauk has a happier faculty of winning an audience than any lady in her profession of our acquaintance. Her opening number last night was "Elsie's Vision" from "Lohengrin," an exquisitely sweet and tender morsel for an audience which appreciates classic music. The usual complimentary round of applause was tendered the diva and she resumed the stage with her genial face wreathed in smiles. As the pianist ran his hands over the keys to play the introductory strain, and the well-known air of "Comin' Through the Rye" began to fill the house, a low rumbling sound that originated somewhere under the seats, began to be audible, and increasing in volume suddenly relied through mountains, and culminated in one grand burst of applause that shook the stage and auditorium. An intelligent look, that said as plain as words. "Ah, I see what you want" crossed Madame Hauk's face; she smiled and sang the old song with a degree of tenderness never before equaled. The effect was electric. The house shook. Hauk bowed her acknowledgments in vain. She returned, and this time her eyes were fairly twinkling with merriment. Now, to appreciate what followed, it must be understood that she is a consummate actress, With an indiscribably naive manner she approached the piano, laughing continually, set down on the school and began to strip off her gloves. Here the fun began. The gloves would not come off—that is one would not. It reached to the elbow and her plump arm filled it out to perfection. First she gave the thumb a little pull, then the index finger, then the next, then the next and so on, like a bird bent on picking the daintest kernels of a handful of seed. Here the house gave her a round of applause, and she inclined her head to one side, looked at the audience and laughed heartily, all the time tugging at the intractible glove with the energy of despair. At last the will power of the cantatrice triumphed over the passive objection the article of apparel, and it came off. The diva expressed her victory by a cunning side glance at her interested spectators and laughingly nodded her head, as much as to say: "If I make up my mind, no ordinary brown silk glove can defeat my object," then running her hand over the keys in an inimitable manner, while her jolly face beamed full at the house she played and sang: "I know a maiden bright and fair," a charming waltz song, of which Longfellow wrote the words, to the excessive delight of her audience. This done she raised her hands and feet at the same time with playful abruptness that said, "now—so!" jumped from the stool, snatched her gloves from the piano smiled, bowed, and swept from the stage amid a general outburst of admiration, having scored a complete victory over audience and glove alike.—St. Joseph Herald.

This charming lady will appear at the opera house in Brainerd Sept. 1st, 1886. Seats $1.00 and $1.50.

At Cost! At Cost!

Having decided to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, solid Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, Canes, etc., etc., to about one-half of what I am now carrying, I will, until further notice, sell anything in my stock at ACTUAL COST. You all know I mean what I say. No fooling about this Call at once while the stock is complete,

Yours truly,

F. G. SUNDBERG.

New Officers.

The annual election of officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of this city took place Sunday, Aug. 1st. They are as follows:

C. E.—J. E. Goodman.
F. E.—P. H. Carney.
S. E,—H. M. Curry.
F, A. E.—A. J. Sovereign.
S. A. E.—A. C. Coventry.
Guide—J. B. Moore.
Chaplain—C. E. Sherwood.
Secretary and treasurer—H. H. Scobie.
Journal Agent—Willard Lincoln.

Jas. E. Goodman was elected as delegate to the annual convention which takes place at New York City on the 30th of October.

Fort Ripley News.

The heat was intense to-day.

The people of this place were much frightened at a dangerous looking cloud which passed over here at about one o'clock at night on Wednesday of this week. Some sought safety in cellars.

A. C. Morrill has purchased A. J. Sawyer's grain house, formerly run by J. L. Berg. D. S. Mooers will now manage the grain business.

J. L. Berg's mother and sister, from Chicago, have been visiting him for the past two week.

J. C. Rose & Son are very busy repairing harvesters, threshing machines and all kinds of farming implements. They do their work promptly and guar antee satisfaction.

A war is going on in Fort Ripley between the merchants. D. S. Mooers blood is up and his prices are way down. The others are quite calm.

Miss Carrie Mooers has been visiting friends here for the past few days.

O. L. Rose speared a fish a few nights ago that weighed 21 pounds.

Our old railroad depot agent, Chas. Conway has again taken charge of the company's business. He has been out of the office for some time.

Jerry Root has his hotel about completed, and it is one to be proud of. He is now building a large barn for the accommodation of travelers.

Fort Ripley, Aug 12, 1886.

Married.

ABEAR—SEVERINO—At the residence of the bride's father, by Judge J. B. Douglas, on Thursday, Aug. 12, 1886, Mr. Peter Abear and Miss Camilla Severino, both of Brainerd.

Suicide of a Former Brainerdite.

Pioneer Press: George Peabody, Jr., employed in the office of the Northern Pacific express company, left yesterday for Omaha to ascertain if George Peabody, Sr. his father, had committed suicide. He read in Friday's Pioneer Press that a man named George Perry had suicided at Omaha, that he had formerly been station agent at Brainerd, Minn., and that he was about forty-five years old and had lived in Denver. The description tallied exactly with that of the young man's father, and he began telegraphing, but received no answer. Coroner Quinn yesterday morning received a telegram from Omaha saying that it was believed that the dead man's name was Peabody, and that he had a son living in this city. Before leaving young Mr. Peabody stated that his father had been keeping a hotel in Denver. He could not assign any reason for his suicide.

Trunks and Valises at Westfalls.

Latest styles of dress goods at L. J. Cale's.

Fresh roasted peanuts every day at Smith's, corner 5th a Front street.

Go to Westfall's and see the $2.00 or $3 shoes. Seamless cup and sole leather ecunter.

Cash for blueberries at L. J. Cale's.

Gull River Crumbs.

Wonder if it is politics that makes the weather so confounded warm.

Wm. McGuire cut his foot quite badly recently while making ties for C. A. Ruffee.

Considerable sickness is reported in this vicinity just now, caused by the extreme hot weather.

Mr. Mills is our new postmaster and Walt Benson is his deputy. There are two or three good democrats around here who feel rather sore over it.

Miss Jane Day had the misfortune to run a needle into her hand a few days ago, and in trying to get it out broke it off, leaving nearly two-thirds of it still imbedded in her hand.

Wm. McKay is the proud father of another boy, born last Friiday, August 6th. Bill evidently thinks it pays to raise boys.

N. B. Chase returned from Maine last Saturday, where he has been visiting for the past two or three months. His family will stay there until next spring.

The Northern Pacific is lengthening ont the side track at Sylvan Lake.

Harvesting is about completed around here and the average mossback feels relieved.

Cy. Hallett contemplates going to Dakota in a few days to run a threshing machine engine.

It was not "grass" that saved Mart Flint from drowning as stated last week, but gas that kept him floating around until Abe Phillips got to him and plucked him from the watery depths, as it were.

A. Lessard has sold his saloon to a Brainerd man.

MAN.

Woman Wanted.

I want to hire a woman to do washing at my laundry on 6th street. Will pay a good wash woman $1.00 per day.

LU LEE

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

NOTICE!

I shall Retire from business on or before

Jan. 1st, 1887,

And shall close out my entire stock at

Great BARGAINS

In DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, and my ENTIRE STOCK of GROCERIES. Will also rent my st re No. 6, on long terms. Come and see me.

L. J. CALE.

E. W. LYNCH,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.

Fresh eggs and butter, and country produce bought and sold. The largest and most select line of canned goods in the city.

Confectionery, Cigars And Tobaccos.

Free Delivery. Give me a call and I will Guarantee you Satisfaction.

THE CITY MEAT MARKETS

No. 15, Sixth Street South.

K. S. PAINE & CO., Prop.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Sole agency in this city for PLATT & CO'S Celebrated

OYSTERS.

They are the best oysters for the price Sold in Brainerd.

MCFADDEN & JOHNSON,

Pioneer Druggists.

We are Sole Proprietors of the following well know Remedies, all of which we guarantee or money refunded:

Seymour's Sure Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Felons, etc.

Wonder of the World for Nervous Complaints, Headache, Neuralgia, and Toothache.

Sherwood's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

Glass' Condition Powders for Horses and Cattle. Try a package and be convinced.

Prescriptions Compounded With Care.

TOWNE-MCFADDEN BLOCK.

Lake View PARK.

This beautiful resort, only four miles from Brainerd, is now open. A fine house, bathing and boat houses, stabling, ice, and a dozen or more boats, with splendid grounds and the choice of Long or Bass Lake for fishing best opportunity to the tourist, sportsman, and those desiring lake-side recreation offered in this portion of Minnesota.

Leave orders at E. O. Webb's, Sleeper block, for a ride to Lake View. Fare for round trip 50c.

M. HAGBERG

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed. Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line:

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty